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VOL. VIII.—NO. 17. NEW YORK, JULY 24, 1898. PRICE 2 CENTS.

ON, TO THE 100,000.

IN ILLINOIS.

BELLEVILLE, Ill., July 19—Here in Belleville and East St. Louis, Ill., the prospects of us polling a large vote are far more favorable than at any other period. For the last few weeks Comrade C. R. Davis has been devoting every night to open air meetings. Though he has been daring and unreserved, still at every meeting the proletariat gave close attention throughout, and we never failed to get signatures to our nomination papers from persons entire strangers to us and our principles. Another favorable sign of the times: many of the middle class are also giving close attention, while the rest of this class have ceased vilifying our cause, probably, though, from a big lump sticking in their throats. As a further illustration of this sign, the following from Comrade Davis was reported in one of the middle-class dailies:

"In our country, organized Socialism, with political tactics and objects, known as the Socialist Labor party, was organized by the working class not only for immediate relief but with an undeviating aim to substitute public ownership of all the instruments of production for that of present private ownership, which has finally resulted in more misery than was ever contained in any other period of the world's history. As it is the duty of a bona-fide Socialist to give his whole attention to the working class, it is often thought we have an antipathy against a capitalist. He is not to blame for being a capitalist any more than a man is to blame for being born with red hair. Just as with the tramp, criminal and pauper, he is the bitter fruit of our present arrangement of producing and distributing wealth. He is an abnormal growth that will rapidly disappear in economic evolution. But this time I will step aside from our accustomed course, and address the so-called upper class.

We often hear the expression of little capitalist and big capitalist. A capitalist in its scientific use is one whose possession and control of the instruments of production are so extensive that he is able to compete with others. But as soon as his instruments are overtowered by vaster and more perfectly ones, and consequently he is no longer able to compete with his superiors, then he is no longer a capitalist. If he does not fall at once, he can only struggle, as it were, in the death throes and a grave in the ranks of the wage workers awaits him. This rule holds good with the middle class man, the smaller dealer.

"Not only is the middle class or small capitalist suffering intenser hardships, and foreshadow its utter downfall, but they are swelling the numbers of the property-less class. As much as we may not like confiscation, nevertheless all the property of the middle class is going to swell the coffers of the capitalist. Hence the middle class is startling us with their tragedy of three acts:

(1) "Increasing the financial strength of the capitalist.

(2) "Increasing the numerical strength of the property-less class.

(3) "Becoming extinct themselves.

From the above it would seem a waste of time to address this class. As they are an ingenious sort of people they seem to think they can invent some kind of economic mustard plaster to prolong their existence. They have invented and are still inventing, many panaceas.

The capitalists proper do not need any of these mustard plasters, as they are 'monarchs of all they survey.' Except at the approach of an election, the capitalist totally ignores these panaceas. As he is in possession of the government, he knows that to continue his class power he must hold to political power. This political power can only be retained by the votes of the majority, and to give them an opportunity to vote there must be an issue. They do not particularly care what the issue is, but they prefer one that makes some showing of prolonging the life of the middle class, knowing, of course, their death is inevitable.

"One thing is certain, they do not want any issue that looks to the workingman's getting the whole of his product. At this juncture, we would ask, what will become of the capitalist when the middle class is extinct, and there can be no other issue but that between the propertyless class and the capitalist? Will not the capitalists then be playing their tragedy of one act—that of exterminating themselves. I am sorry I can't offer you something more consoling, but really, after diligent search, this is the very best I can find in your market."

THE CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE.

PENNSYLVANIA.

SCRANTON, Pa., July 17.—The Socialist Labor party of Lackawana county met in convention on the 15th instant at the Ancient Order of United Workmen's Hall to nominate a local ticket.

It first adopted the following

DECLARATIONS.

We, the committee on resolutions, present the following for your consideration:

We, the Socialist Labor party, of Lackawanna county, in convention assembled, finding the old time parties inadequate to better the conditions of the laboring classes by partial reforms and their sense of justice and equity.

Therefore, we, the workers, have determined to separate ourselves and take independent political action for our own betterment and, in the end, our political and economic emancipation under the banner of the Socialistic Labor party of America. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That we indorse the national and state platforms of the Socialist Labor party, and

Whereas, That while the means of producing and distributing wealth are in the possession of private capitalists, the conditions of the wage working masses will not be improved, but their condition continually grow worse, and

Whereas, Laws that thave been passed in the supposed interest of the working masses, namely, the company store bill, semi-monthly pay bill, mine ventilation bill, employment of children under age bill, compulsory education bill, and others of their kind are practically null and void, and

Whereas, the taxation is iniquitous, inasmuch as the corporations are exonerated from their thousands, while the last cent is extorted from the laboring class, and

Whereas, While in the west the people freeze for want of coal and are forced to burn their grain for want of fuel, the people in the east are dying of starvation for want of grain, and the means to get it, and

Whereas, We send our armies to free the down-trodden Cubans from the thraldom of Spanish capitalism and tyranny, and send our militia to shoot our citizen miners, who ask for the means of sustenance for themselves and families, as were done at Lattimer, therefore be it

Resolved, That the producing classes take hold of the political power and no longer delegate our sovereignty into the hands of the capitalistic class or their representatives, but seek and work out our emancipation under the banner and principles of the Socialist Labor party of America, and

Therefore we appeal to all intelligent and fair-minded people to examine and sustain the principles of the platform herein presented for the welfare of themselves, their families, and the nation.

The following are the

NOMINEES:

For Congress,
JOHN BUSHNELL,
of West Scranton.

For Coroner,
Dr. JOHN SZULPAS.

For Surveyor,
JOHN KIRN.

For Senator,
JAS. T. EVERETT.

For Legislature, 2d District,
AUGUST C. HONCK.

IN VERMONT.

BARRE, Vt., July 18.—The Socialist Labor Party Convention of this State has nominated the following

TICKET:

For Governor,
P. V. Danahy,
of Rutland.

For Lieutenant-Governor,
JAMES PIERCE,
of Montpelier.

For Secretary of State,
JOHN BUCKLEY.

For Secretary of State,
JOHN McKEWNIE,
of Barre.

For Auditor,
JAMES CAMPBELL,
of Barre.

To go on the official ballot, 580 signatures will be needed. We are now at work to secure these.

The "popular loan" is becoming more and more ridiculous as a "popular" affair; and the more frantic the efforts of the Government are to make the loan appear "popular," the more strongly stands out its real "unpopularity."

We are now told, as an evidence of the tremendous "popularity" of the loan, that there are 108,000 individual subscribers "for denominations of $500 down." The effort to keep secret how very few are for denominations of $20 puts one in mind of the statistics on child labor intended to conceal the fact that large numbers of children under 10 years are at work. These statistics always speak of "children of 18 years and under." As the few "18-year-olds" are there made to cover the many 10-year-olds, so now the many $500 individual subscribers are made to cover up the very few small $20 subscribers.

The loan is certainly "popular" among the class that has money. That class is, however, not the popular class; the popular class is the working class; that class has no money to invest in bonds, it barely has money to invest in bread.

But even the large number of $500 individual subscribers, ostentatiously paraded about, is misleading. It is meant to appear as if large numbers of small property holders had invested. The fact is that the bulk of these $500 individual subscribers are strawmen and women of large capitalists and their concerns.

Born in fraud and for fraud the "popular loan" is a monumental fraud.

The receipt of a sample copy of this paper is an invitation to subscribe.

THE FAMILY.

The Capitalist System Pulls it up by the Roots.

The Development of the Capitalist of Wage Slavery System Rips up the Family, Degrades the Mother, Prostitutes Womanhood, and Nips Infancy in the Bud—The Socialist Revolution Alone Can Reinstate the Purity of the Family and Make the Home What it Should be.

The labor of woman in productive pursuits betokens the total destruction of the family life of the workingman, without substituting for it a higher form of family relationship. The capitalist system of production does not yet generally destroy the single household of the workingman, but robs it of all its bright, and leaves only its dark sides. The activity of woman to-day in industrial pursuits does not mean to her freedom from household duties; it means to her an increase of her former burdens by a new one. But we cannot serve two masters. The household of the workingman suffers whenever his wife must help to earn the daily bread. What present society puts in the place of the individual household and family which it destroys, are miserable substitutes: soup-houses and day nurseries, where the offals of the physical and mental sustenance of the rich are cast to the lower classes.

Socialists are charged with an intent to abolish the family. We do know that every system of production has had a special form of household, to which corresponds a special system of relationship. We do not consider the existing form of the family the highest possible nor the last utterance upon the subject; and we do expect that a new and improved social system may yet develop a new and higher form of family relationship. But to hold this view is a very different thing from striving to dissolve all family bonds. They who do destroy the family bonds—who not only mean to but who in fact do destroy them right under our own eyes—they are, not the Socialists, but the Capitalists themselves. Many a slave-holder has before this torn husband from wife, and parents from grown-up children; but the capialists have improved upon the abominations of slavery: they tear the suckling from the breast of its mother, and compel her to intrust it to strangers' hands. And yet a society in which hundreds of thousands of such instances are of daily occurrence, a society whose luminaries promote "benevolent" institutions for the purpose of making easy the separation of the mothers from their babes, such a society has the effrontery to accuse the Socialists of contemplating the abolition of the family simply because they, basing their opinion upon the fact that the "family" has ever been one of the reflexes of the system of production, foresee that further changes in that system must also result in a more perfect system of family relationship.

Hand in hand with the accusation on the subject of the family bonds goes the accusation that Socialists aim at a community of wifes. This charge is as false as the other. Socialists, on the contrary, maintain that just the reverse of a community in wives, and of all sexual oppression and license, to wit, ideal love, will be the foundation of matrimonial connections in a Socialist commonwealth, and that pure love can only prevail in such a social system. What, on the other hand, do we see to-day?

The irrational system of modern production tears the sexes apart. It builds up she-towns in New England and he-towns in the mining districts of Pennsylvania, Illinois, Ohio and the further West, thereby directly promoting and inciting prostitution as a natural result. Furthermore, helpless women, forced to earn their living in the factories, shops and mines, fall a prey to capitalist cupidity; the capitalist takes advantage of their inexperience, offers them wages too slight for their support, and hints at, or even brazenly refers them to, prostitution as a means of supplementing their income. Everywhere, the increase of female labor in industry is accompanied by an increase of prostitution. In the modern State, where Christianity is preached and piousness is at a premium, many a "thriving" branch of industry is found whose working women are paid so poorly that they would be compelled to starve unless they prostituted themselves; and wonderful to say, in such instances the capitalist will ever be heard to protest that these small wages are indispensable to enable him to compete successfully in the market, and to maintain his establishment in a "thriving" condition.

Prostitution is as old as the contrast between rich and poor. At one time, however, prostitutes constituted a middle class between beggars and thieves; they were then an article of luxury, which society indulged in, but the loss of which would in no way have endangered its existence. To-day, however, it is no longer the females of the slums alone, but working women who are compelled to sell their bodies for money. This latter sale is no longer simply a matter of luxury, it has become one of the foundations upon which production is carried on. Under the capitalist system of production,

(Continued on Page 4.)

STARVED TO DEATH.

The Fate of an American Workingman at Home.

The Ulcer of Wage Slavery, that our Capitalist Government Seeks to Hide by the War with Spain, Breaks Through, and Again Calls Attention to the Inhumanity and Imbecility of the Capitalist System and its Dodgings—There are Wrongs to be Redressed at Home that Must be Redressed Now.

ST. LOUIS, July 15—While our capitalist government is pretentiously cleaning the outside of our platter, and, 'midst the war of cannon, is going out of its way to clean, or pretend to clean, the platter of other nations, that is happening at home that shows how much more needed is a thorough house-cleaning here, and that helps to justify the claim that this whole war is but an unhallowed scheme to cover up and conceal home ulcers under the smoke and dust and noise of victorious battles abroad.

Yesterday's "Post-Dispatch," of this city, was a pictorial reproduction of these views. On the front page was the picture of Gen. Miles; American flags were profusely scattered about; and 'cross-page two-inch headlines told of our glorious capture of Santiago, with many other enthusiasm-provoking tid-bits;—that was on the front page. Now, then, just back of all that, on the very second page;—just back of Gen. Miles, and the flags, and the turgid headlines on victories in Cuba, this gruesome story of the distress of an American at home is told:

'STARVED TO DEATH IN THIS GREAT CITY.

"KATE M'DONALD LAY FIVE DAYS DYING ON A VACANT LOT, WITH NO HELPING HAND AND NOT A MORSEL OF NOURISHMENT.

"HOSPITAL HISTORY" OF ONE WHO STARVED TO DEATH.

"Kate McDonald, 38; born Wisconsin; housewife; single; residence, 2337 Division street; most pronounced disease, starvation; admitted July 13, 11:15 a. m.; died July 13, 8:10 p. m.

"Habits, negative; family history, not known; personal history, says she became partially paralyzed some years ago. Present troubles—Has been ill for the past six months. Is entirely alone in the world and had no nursing. At times would go for days without a nurse or food. Last Saturday was turned out of her room and deposited in a vacant lot, where she remained until yesterday, exposed both day and night.

JOHN GREEN, JR., M. D.

"For five days Kate McDonald lay dying on a vacant lot near the corner of Twenty-third and Division streets.

"Wednesday night she died, and the brief history of her case, as penned by a City Hospital physician, tells as sad a story of poverty, destitution and misfortune as ever came under the observation of the charitable St. Louis public.

For five days she sat in a dilapidated easy chair, or lay on a worn mattress, or flat on the ground, with no shelter above her, save that of a blue July sky.

"In the daytime the sun beat pitilessly down on her. In the night there was nothing to protect her from the chill.

"When the dew formed it settled on her clothing and the cold night air chilled her to the bone.

"Providence did not quite desert this hapless woman, and the floodgates of heaven were restrained during the days and nights she was at the mercy of the elements. Had the rain fallen Kate McDonald might have been drowned and the hospital history would never have been written.

"Kate McDonald doubtless has a past. If she has it will be buried with her in the potter's field, and the world will never know it.

"A little more than a year ago a dejected and emaciated woman, partially paralyzed and unable to care for herself, applied to the Provident Association for relief. She said her name was Kate McDonald, spinster. She was 37 years old, and her home was originally in Wisconsin. Before her health deserted her, and before her limbs were rendered useless by a stroke of paralysis, she made her living by sewing. She had a sewing machine and a small amount of household furniture.

"There was something about her that told the Provident people she was worthy. There were traces of better days that betokened refinement, and a certain pride that forbade them obtaining her personal history.

"Mrs. Ella Ryan, a widow, nearly 70 years old, had a lease on the shack at 2237 Division street. She is alone in the world. Her husband died six years ago, and her only son is married and lives elsewhere.

"Mrs. Ryan keeps a small store in the corner room. Immediately back of this small storeroom is another small room. The ceiling is about 7 feet high at the highest point, and it slopes down until at the lowest point it is only 4 feet from the floor. There is no plaster, and the sides and ceiling are of wood. The woodwork has never been painted and it is black and grimy from age.

"This room the Provident Association rented for the unfortunate spinster. The rent was only $2 per month, and for a while the charitable association paid the rent. With her needle and machine Kate McDonald managed to earn enough to pay rent and buy food.

"Last January she was taken ill. She could work no more. She sustained another paralytic stroke and the machine stood idle in the corner. The dust collected on it, and it was soon out of repair.

"The only food she had was contributed by the neighbors, who knew how destitute she was. It is not a wealthy neighborhood, and the inhabitants had all they could do to care for themselves. They gave willingly from their meager store, but she grew weaker and weaker.

"She got behind with her rent. She had not a penny. Mrs. Ryan, from whom she rented, wanted the pay. She could only promise to pay when she got it. Promises were not what Mrs. Ryan wanted. She instituted eviction proceedings in Justice Hennessy's court. There was no defense, and last Friday Constable Miles and his deputy went to obey the mandate of the court.

"They found Kate McDonald sick in bed in her miserable hovel. The sunlight was struggling to enter the room through the begrimed windows. On the pallet was the sick woman. She was wofully emaciated, and her big black eyes stared from the sockets with an unnatural light.

"She was starving then. Privation had affected her intellect and dulled it somewhat. Yet she realized the object of their visit. She told the officers that she was sick and would not live long anyway. She implored them to allow her to remain. They were inexorable. They had their duty to perform and must do it.

The woman dragged herself from her couch and staggered outside. There is a vacant lot on the east adjoining the place where Kate McDonald lives. She leaned against the side of the wall that for more than a year had sheltered her, and watched the officers, with tears in her eyes, as they carried out her old and valueless possessions and deposited them on the vacant lot.

"A crowd of children watched the proceedings and insisted on helping the officers. They thought it great sport. Older persons saw the pathetic side of the scene and shook their heads. Their own homes were overcrowded and they could not offer the evicted tenant the resting place they would have been glad to give her. They suggested that she go to the City Hospital, but she gave a despairing heartbroken cry, and staggered to her old easy chair that sat in the shadow of the house from which she had been driven. She buried her face in her hands, and her emaciated frame shook with sobs that escaped her.

"Day and night she sat in her easy chair. Wednesday morning she grew so weak that her head sunk on her breast. Neighbors put her mattress on the ground in the shade of Mrs. Sheehan's house and placed her on it. Then the police were notified. An ambulance was called, and Kate McDonald, unconscious, and with the stamp of death on her brow, was carted away.

"The City Hospital doctors saw at a glance she must die. They did all they could for her, but without avail, and at a few minutes past 8 o'clock Wednesday night she died."

Vainly will our capitalist government seek to hide this black spot, which is typical of many others. All the glories of Cervera's annihilation and the taking of Santiago will not wash out this stain. On the contrary:

Legislated out of the means to earn a living at home, thousands of men have volunteered to the war; thus our capitalist class profits by its own misdeeds. It needs Cuba, with her mines, and plantations, and cheaper labor; and it gets all that with the valor of the workingmen whom it has thrown out of work at home. For a time the intoxication of war and victories will cause the sufferings of this patient nation to be dulled; but the reaction will set in; the class of which Kate McDonald is a type, however extreme, will then wake up to a realization of the situation. Woe then to the Pharisee! Victories will then no longer partake, as they do now, of the nature of a "big drunk": they will partake of the nature of sober action; victories will not, then, be gone for to distant shores: they will be won right here by administering crushing defeats to the capitalist class at the ballot box, by hammering into splinters, and pounding into pulp, the Democratic and Republican, Free Trade and Protection, Gold and Silver platforms of the labor-skinning class with the ballot of the Socialist Labor party.

"No confiscation!" so runs McKinley's proclamation of laws for Cuba.

Of course!

The "patriot insurgents" who had been robbed by the Spanish capitalists will now find out that "original accumulation" is sacred. They will find out that the class that makes "original accumulations" here in America is bound to have a soft spot for the class that does the same thing in Cuba. They will find out that, when the war was declared, the purpose was, not to aid the Cubans to come by their own, but to protect the Spanish robber class against the just demands of the Cuban people; and that if the robber class of Cuba had to be despoiled the spoiling was to be done by our own American "original accumulators."

McKinley's proclamation is correct.

The English translation of Karl Marx's "Eighteenth Brumaire," that recently ran through THE PEOPLE, is now to be had bound in an elegant volume of 78 pages, with Marx' picture as frontispiece. This work is of great value. No Socialist, even though he be no student, and no student even though he be no Socialist, can afford to be without it. Apply Labor News Co., 64 E. 4th street, N. Y. City. Price, 25 cents

MANIFESTO

Of the French Socialist Delegation in Parliament.

Finding Itself Within Parliament, but as yet not Numerous Enough to Dictate Legislation and Enforce its Full Revolutionary Programme, the Group of Socialist Deputies Announces to its Constituents the Course it Will Adopt in Shaping Legislation Revolutionward.

To the Workers:

The confidence placed upon us of the Socialist party calls us to perform our mandate in circumstances peculiarly critical. But, in spite of the confusion that the agents of the reaction, coalesced behind an equivocation of circumstances, have attempted to create; notwithstanding the incitements of a bragging Jingoism, which has nothing in common with the patriotism of citizens, resolved to preserve for their country the place of honor that it must occupy in the world;—notwithstanding all this, the frankness and the clearness with which we have affirmed our principles of justice, as well as our means and our aim of Social Emancipation, will give us the courage and the strength to accomplish a duty of which we have in advance determined the nature and measured the extent.

We are and we want to remain the direct collaborators of the toiling democracy of agriculture, industry, commerce and education, who, by a million of suffrages, have manifested their double desire to put an end to the policy of reaction and to inaugurate the era of reforms, which, by ameliorating immediately the conditions of the working class, will prepare the ushering in of the new society.

The enemies of the people have been able to mislead and dominate it so far by opposing rural France to industrial France. In uniting, by accepting a voluntary discipline, the people will be the artisan of its own liberation; and we have no other desire, we must have no other ambition than to contribute to the realization of the fundamental principle of the Socialist party which is to conquest of public powers by the organized proletariat.

Faithful to the doctrine of the French revolution, we want to assure to all the free disposition of the means to labor and the fruits of their efforts; we want to palliate the murderous effects of competition ending with suppression of capitalist monopolies; we want to denounce the manœuvres of spoliation of the high finance; we want to put an end to the abuse of taxation. And we will prepare the transformation in social property of the means of production, transportation, communication and credit, already torn from their individual proprietors by the feudality of capital.

To historical Right, created by Force, we oppose the Right of nations founded on a fraternal peace between peoples disposing freely of themselves; to capitalism, organized internationally for the domination of the universal market and the crushing of proletarian aspirations, it is necessary to oppose the international understanding of the workers.

Pledged solely to our constituents, resolved not to use and render sterile our efforts in lobby combinations, we will work for the realization of the reforms which tend to our aim of integral emancipation, and notably to the reduction of military service, henceforth equal for all; to the constitution of a pension for the aged and invalids of industry and agriculture, to the regulation of the duration and the condition of labor; to the replacement of taxes unjustly assessed by the income tax and tax on inheritance. We will equally lend a loyal and absolute co-operation to any proposition wherever it may come, however insufficient and however incomplete it may be, which will present a character of economic, political or social amelioration, or that will tend to consolidate the rare conquests made by the Democracy in the twenty-eight years of our republic.

Our activity will have no other limits than that of our forces to hasten the moment when replacing war by peace, competition by co-operation, individualism by solidarity, humanity, at last freed, will employ its efforts solely to aggrandize and embellish its domain by science and liberty. Vive la Republique Sociale!

The Socialist Republican Party of Ireland are about to establish a weekly journal—"The Workers' Republic"—in the interest of the propaganda. It will appear some time in August, 1898, and be issued from the party offices, 67 Mid Abbey street, Dublin, Ireland. The price will be one penny (two cents). Comrades of the S. L. P. wishing to become subscribers or to assist financially in supporting this, the first scientific Socialist paper in Ireland are invited to communicate directly or to the office or to THE PEOPLE.

The numerous calls that have come in for the New Bedford speech "What Means This Strike?" published in these columns a few weeks ago, has determined the National Executive Committee to reprint it in pamphlet form. It can be had at the Labor News Company, 64 E. 4th street, this city. Single copies, 5 cents; 10 copies, 30 cents; 100

THE PEOPLE.

Published at 184 William Street, New York
— EVERY SUNDAY. —

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.
Invariably in advance:

One year	$0.50
Six months	0.25
Single copies	0.02

As far as possible, rejected communications will be returned if so desired and stamps are enclosed.

Entered as second-class matter at the New York, N. Y., Post office on April 6, 1891.

SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES.

In 1888 (Presidential)	2,068
In 1890	21,157
In 1892 (Presidential)	21,157
In 1894	33,133
In 1896 (Presidential)	36,564
In 1897	55,673

Where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.
Matthew, VI. 21.

GODDESS OF LIBERTY, ANSWER!

[From the "Chap-Book," July 1, 1898.]

Goddess of Liberty, listen!
Listen, I say, and look
To the sounds and sights of sorrow
This side of Sandy Hook!
Your eye is searching the distance,
You are holding your torch too high
To see the slaves who are fettered,
Though close at your feet they lie.
And the cry of the suffering stranger
Has reached your ear and your breast,
But you do not heed the wail
That comes from the haunts of your own oppressed.

Goddess of Liberty, follow,
Follow me where I lead;
Come down into the sweat-shop
And look on the work of greed!
Look on the faces of children,
Old before they were born!
Look on the haggard women,
Of all sex-graces shorn!
Look on the men—God help us!
If this is what it means
To be men in the Land of Freedom
And live like mere machines!

Goddess of Liberty, answer!
How can the slaves of Spain
Find freedom under your banner,
While your own still wear the chain?
Loud is the screech of your eagle
And boastful the voice of your drums,
But they do not silence the wail of despair,
That rises out of your slums.
What will you do with your conquests,
And how shall your hosts be fed,
While your streets are filled with desperate throngs,
Crying for work or bread?

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

THEIR INTERESTS.

We are an indepedent country, are we? England sues for our friendship, does she? The reverse is true. We are ruled by the English ruling class. Parliament may not, and does not, in as many words legislate for America; but the English ruling class, that rules England, rules also America, and does so by virtue of the same circumstance, to wit, its ownership of the capital of both countries.

The war now on has furnished occasion to realize the fact. It was an incident of the war that a war loan, so-called popular loan, together with a war tax was ordered. The attitude of the British ruling class on the latter is of deep economic and social significance.

Among the "interests" taxed are railroad interests. These, the popular superstition has it, belong to our "American Plutocrats." Not so. To whom they belong the growl from the British capitalists against taxing railroad interests may give an inkling. The British papers and British interviewers protest. They do not only argue against the tax as "a detriment to the best interests of America" (meaning thereby their plantation), they are so much put out about it that they even forget the proprieties of their rôle, and they came out boldly, though injudiciously, with the truth. One of them puts it in this way:

"It is to be hoped that the Americans do not mean, by this railway tax, to tax OUR interests."

"Our" interests is certainly good. The word dropping from the mouths of British capitalists, who are alluding, not to property they have stolen in England and hold there by the right divine termed "Vested Rights," and which the Campbell Clan put in plainer language when it declared that

He shall take who has the power,
And he shall hold who can;

but who allude to property located here in America;—such word and all that it reveals are well worth the war.

The men who bled in the Philippines and on the sun-parched beaches of Santiago, neither bled nor died in vain. True, they imagined they sacrificed themselves on the altars of the Goddess of Liberty to free other peoples, and in that they were in error; yet the blood they spilt and the lives they lost were well spent. They were sacrificed on the altar of Knowledge: they gave occasion to ascertain the fact as to who our real rulers are.

Nor is the fact a barren one. The nation whose magnanimous sons will lay down their lives that others may be free, is certain to have enough sons, and daughters too, equally magnanimous to lay down their lives that they themselves be free. "Our" interests, admitted by British plutocrats, will bring home to our people a series of connected facts; the arch tyrant Capitalism will stand bare;—and to stand bare is synonymous with being smitten hip and thigh, and cast into the lumber room.

FITS,—AS DE BAPPER ON DE VALL.

We notice that Mr. Adolf Hepner of St. Louis has been nominated for a place on the Non-Partisan Labor Commission just created by Congress. We are constrained to admit that the nomination is eminently fit.

This "Labor Commission" was created for the express purpose of trying to bamboozle the workers; it is an attempt to cover up the irrepressible conflict there exists between the Capitalist Class and the Working Class; indeed, when nearly two years ago as the plan for this Commission was first introduced in Congress, Senator White argued in its favor by reading the platform of the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance: he argued that such revolutionary thought and language would not be possible, could be done away with, if only the plan for the Commission was caried out. The fishy, or ignorant, or complaisant laborites, who would get jobs on the Commission, the Senator justly thought would aid in making the Commission what it was intended to be.

Now, then, few lines of argument can more completely tend to promote the Commission's purpose than a line of argument that breaks through and upsets the solidarity of the Working Class. That done, the workers' unity of interests once destroyed in their minds, the rest of the way is easy sailing. In this particular line of activity Mr. Hepner has earned his spurs, to wit:

It is now only a little over a year ago that Coopers' Union No. 1 of Chicago had some difficulties with a vicious brewery boss; in the midst of its conflict with its capitalist exploiter, the Coopers' Union turned for support to the brewery organization with which it was connected in Chicago; this brewery organization applied for instructions in the matter to its national headquarters in St. Louis, and the answer was given in a leading editorial of the St. Louis "Tageblatt," of which Mr. Hepner was at that time editor. Here is that answer:

"To-day the coopers are in conflict with the brewer bosses; to-morrow the carpenters have a grievance against a brewery building; an other day the compositors may give notice that a certain brewery orders its printing in a rat-office; later it turns out that the factory which furnishes a brewery with an ice-machine is a non-union shop; and so on. In this way (were the union brewers to take up all these fights) the union brewers would be to the end of their lives involved in strikes for other people."

We have commented extensively upon this significant utterance in our issue of April 11, 1897; further commentary is here unnecessary, except to call attention to the capitalistic sophistry with which the oneness of Labor's interests and the oneness of Labor's tactics are here assailed and undermined. This passage, not to mention anything else, is enough to attest Mr. Hepner's fitness for a place on the Commission.

But for this very reason, duty impells us to protest emphatically against his nomination as a Socialist. What qualifies him for the place is his anti-Socialism. If he understands Socialism, as is claimed for him, and he pretends to be a Socialist, yet can, for an editor's crumb of bread, so far stultify his principles as to sin against a fundamental principle of Socialist science and tactics, as he stands convicted of, then, indeed, he is all the fitter for that particular place, but, therefore also, all the less worthy of being held up as a Socialist, or trusted as such.

We care not what Mr. Hepner was in the past. If the question were whether he should be hanged and quartered, or simply imprisoned for a term, then past meritorious conduct may be justly considered as extenuating circumstances. But here is a case of different nature; and we repel as utterly damnable the tactics of hiding present vices in the dry dust of past virtues. No good has ever come from that; no good can ever come.

If in Germany or elsewhere, a generation ago, Mr. Hepner was an honorable and true Socialist, so much the better for the Hepner of old; if to-day, as shown, he has ceased to be such, so much the worse for the Hepner of to-day.

To "have done" is to hang like a rusty mail in monumental mockery; the living movement demands present deeds; nor will the Socialist movement in America saddle itself with driftwood.

We second the nomination of Adolf Hepner for a place on the new Labor Commission; distinctly, though, as a fit man, all around fit for the express purpose of the Commission's creation.

POLITICAL and ECONOMIC.

Under the title:

"Fairness is Best,"

the Baltimore, Md., "Granite Cutters' Journal" for this month prints a letter from Mr. Samuel Gompers that it is our delight to reproduce in full.

The charge having been made, and repeated in a correspondence from Vermont, in that same issue of the "Granite Cutters' Journal," that Mr. Gompers had endorsed as a "friend of labor" one Jacob Cantor, a New York Senator, who applauded Gov. Flower for his sending the militia to Buffalo to help the railroad magnates break the 10-hour law and commit murder on the working class, the "Granite Cutters' Journal" asked Mr. Gompers to explain and got the following answer:

"The assertion is malicious and false; an invention of our enemies, and repeated in an unfair manner without an effort to ascertain the truth. In the legislature of the State of New York there was a Senator Cantor. You will know of him by reason of the valuable assistance he rendered the granite cutters of New York State in their recent contest against the unfair combination of employers. During his entire career in the legislature he always supported by word, action and vote every labor measure. There is not a bona-fide trade union in the State of New York which will not bear out this statement. Some years ago some one, ignorant of the facts, or desirous of wilfully distorting them, charged him with being an enemy to labor. He wrote me a letter asking whether, from my knowledge of him, he ought to be regarded as an 'enemy to labor.' I wrote him a short letter saying substantially, 'any one who says that you are an enemy to labor, says that which is untrue.' If any man says that when I wrote that letter to Senator Cantor he had applauded the shooting down of men who are engaged in a strike, he says that which is untrue. I do not know whether Senator Cantor ever commended work of this character at all; but, if he did, I am sure that he did not do so at the time when I wrote the letter."

The "Granite Cutters' Journal" declares itself "satisfied";—so are we, decidedly; a completer admission of the truth of the charge, rendered all the more significant by the vain and contradictory attempt to twist away from it, can't well be imagined.

It was in the summer of 1892 when Gov. Flower sent into Buffalo the whole militia of the State to break the law which he himself had signed and which the switchmen had struck to uphold; the strike was broken and with it the law; shots were fired; the switchmen were intimidated and a boy, Broderick, was murdered by the militia. The militia's high-handed action, under orders from Gov. Flower, created a sensation in Labor's ranks,—and also in the ranks of the capitalist class. Jacob Cantor, a Democratic Senator at the time, took up the cudgels for the Governor, and, referring to the Buffalo strike, upheld the Governor's action as a vindication of "Law and Order."

Mr. Gompers was then a resident of this State and City at that time; three years later, in the midst of a campaign, this Cantor being a candidate for re-election, and being justly charged on the above ground with being an enemy of labor, an autograph letter of Mr. Gompers appeared in the "Daily News," a paper supporting Cantor, in which Gompers says to him:

"If any one says you are an enemy to labor, he says what is not true."

Gompers' excuse that he "did not know"; that, if Cantor did applaud, it surely was not "at the time when I (Gompers) wrote the letter"; his admission that he did write the letter charged, and his suppression of both the time when the letter was written, and of the charges against Cantor that the letter was intended to refute;—all that constitutes an autograph picture that we could not ourselves have represented Gompers in more accurately; a caught swindler, caught red-handed and wriggling in the hands of his captors, does not wriggle more self-condemnatorily.

The blood of the boy Broderick, that bespatters Flower's and Cantor's face, bespatters also Gompers'; the crime against the working class, committed by Flower and applauded by his lap-dog Cantor, who followed him into the gold-bug camp, weighs on the shoulders of Gompers, the endorser, as heavily as it weighs upon the perpetrator and his applauden themselves.

But Gompers' "explanation" brings to mind some other incidents of that campaign.

Cantor was not the only candidate running that year for the Senate. He was, however, the only capitalist candidate. Against him were two other candidates, and what is more, both of these were workingmen; and what is still more, both of them were members of Mr. Gompers' Cigarmakers International Union. One of these was Aaron Henry, Socialist candidate, the other was Mokey Cohen, Republican candidate. If a workingman, and cigarmaker at that, becomes bad in Mr. Gompers' eyes the moment that workingman stands upon the International Labor platform, and, consequently, he could not endorse Aaron Henry, why did Mr. Gompers turn his shoulders on Mokey, the Republican, and, passing him by, endorse a capitalist who applauded Flower's crime against Labor? Here we have "Gompers, the Trade Unionist," snubbing trade unionists in favor of one who had shortly before gloried at an outrage against a trade union!

The thanks of the New Trade Unionists or Alliance men of the land are due the "Granite Cutters' Journal" for having proven so unwise a friend to Labor Fakir Samuel Gompers as to get him to nail himself in plain view, and to afford us an opportunity to turn the light fully on this black page of the Labor Movement in America.

THE SECOND-STORY WORKER.

[Being the Posthumous works of Walter Anne Whycough, Custodian of Nonentities at Princeton University. Edited by, and dedicated to himself.]

IN THE ARMY OF THE BADLY EMPLOYED.

It was always one of my eccentricities to know everything. I know, among other things, that every industrious man may be rich if he only has money enough, and saves it. If a man wants work he can find work, "For still Satan findeth work for idle hands to do." To doubt this is heretical—nay, blasphemous. Now, work being the source of wealth, and wealth being the foundation of riches, it follows that a man who works is rich, and I have just shown that he can work if he wishes to do so.

There is, however, one great law which must be taken into consideration. It is the innate and invariable propensity of money to attract unto itself money which is without the legitimate channels of circulation. This natural weakness of money has caused several people to have more in their channels than they can use. I had heard that millionaires existed, but could find no proof of it, until J. Beerpot Morgan and I determined to settle the question once for all to our satisfaction. I cheated my venerable grandfather out of all he had and was at once admitted into the best society.

It is the purpose of these few papers to set forth what I am, and as I took notes whenever I could lay my hands on them, there will be no difficulty in reproducing the scenes of mental squalor. Anything that is selfevident will receive the highest proof; anything that is doubtful, or impossible, must be accepted in faith.

In the cool grey haze of the early morning Morgan and I set out. He leaned heavily on my shoulder and whispered: "We'll feed, partner, we'll feed!"

"But," said I, "who will pay for it?"

He looked at me reproachfully and said: "Do you not know that you have been admitted to the best society? The free-lunch system was invented for such as you and me. Your motto now is "Ich fresse". Let those about you take the plebeian "Ich dien". But come, time and free-lunch wait for no man."

He led me into a gorgeous apartment presided over by the friends of humanity. A corps of colored waiters were hurrying through the narrow passages between the tables bearing aloft various men who were without hallmarks. They had evidently tried to get something to eat because they needed it, and not because they could get it. On all sides of the tables other men, who were to the bad manners born, worked valiantly.

"Mr. hock's boarders," explained Morgan shortly.

The one at the table who was held in the highest regard was an Irish-American of average age and of great reserve. He was, however, so short of arm that when he tried to reach the ham I learnd from Morgan that his name was Dennis.

Morgan had worked his way up to the table where he kindly allowed me to feed from under his arm. He was like a plethoric squid: all his tentacles working at once; now into the pickles, again into the olives, anon he cleaned all the sandwiches from the table. Friend and foe were alike forgotten. He knew nothing, cared for nothing, saw nothing, except something to eat.

"Who pays?" I asked fearfully.

"Jones may pay freight, but I don't," said Morgan. "That man," he continued, indicating a red-whiskered "gent" who was nibbling a graham wafer, "possesses more worthless property than any other man in Boston. I'll take it away from him and sell it to the government. In these days of his country's trials every patriot should get all he can and all he can get for it."

I blushed to the roots of my nose as we left the place and stepped into the chilly Boston afternoon. We watched the school children running past with little bean-pots on their heads, a picture to make the heart glad, for our children will draw their sustenance from them. I lost Morgan for a moment, but he soon returned breathing heavily.

"See," he exclaimed holding up a cent. "I acquired it from a little boy. A penny saved is a penny earned, and if you save some one eker penny you honestly earn it. He would have squandered it in the interests of the sugar trust. Come along, Whycaugh, we'll spend the night in the Home for Destitute."

"Millionaires-competition is a marvelous thing if we hamstring the other fellow. I have started a new American movement and Sub-treasury Consciousness is to be its rallying cry. We are all one people; some are inside and some are outside; but the rich are willing at all times to share the lot of the poor. Not of one man alone, but of all men."

On the corner of Tremont and Boylston streets stood the Home, a gloomy granite building more heavily barred without than we were barred within. We had eaten and drunk so much that the full horror of my position was beginning to dawn upon me, but it is human nature for a millionaire to stuff all he can and drink everibody elses share. When the attendant at the door saw Morgan he stood on his head and let him pass.

"That is an illustration," I observed, "of the power of mind over matter. The fleeting apperception is a vague hallucination which we vainly grasp. No aptitude for introspection will wholly resolve into its primal basicity the cause of competition. First state—I have, You have. Second state— I have, You have not. We have competed. If the negative is reversed, however, I have been robbed. To get is to have, and having is the cycle preceeding apotheosis, therefore pre-eminently just. The state of acquisition is one of having and not having, and therefore is a contradiction in terms. Ergo, a man has always had—original accumulation, or a priori possession; or a man has not hod—a decree of Providence."

"That is what you want to give your boys at Princeton in their pap," said Morgan. "Just now we are after a nigth's lodging."

We traversed a long corridor on each side of which were heavily grated cells. The only furniture of each cell was a most unkempt and delapitated man or woman covered with a peculiar terrestrial matter which Morgan said was probably one of the most original accumulations in existence.

"What are they?" I asked.

"O, we keep them to look at. I have spent whole days walking along here while my heart bled at the sight of so much suffering, such degradation brought on by themselves."

"But why not let them out?"

"Let them out! Why, we have a duty to perform and would be guilty in the sight of God and our church if we were remis. Their degraded instincts would not respect law and order, besides it is only right that each man should keep the place to which natural capacity has assigned him."

I approached one of the cells in which was a simple good natured man, or at least I thought so, but I soon found he was a most dangerous person.

"There is a lot of suffering in the world," he said; "why, Mr. Whycaugh, I have seen men go without a dinner. The rich rot in luxury, and the poor rot in squalor and want. There is a great injustice somewhere, but let the guilty look out. They go among the poor and regard them as so many strange animals. I have heard of a college professor who spent several months among the out-of-workers, and the only thing he learned was that God was very wise in not having made him one of them. Some time the rich and poor—"

I stopped him impatiently. "The rich and poor? Nonsense! Hunger and poverty! Why, man, it is impracticable, an irridescent dream. Your talk about hunger and poverty is nothing but a utopian vision. Each man possesses more wealth per capita than there is in the country. You socialists—"

"But I am not a socialist," he protested.

"Then you are an anarchist."

"No, sir, I am not."

"Then," I exclaimed triumphantly, "you are both."

My hard common sense and constant reiteration of dry facts made no impression on him, so I turned and after calling him a few Christian names, left the cell.

In the mean time Morgan had not been idle. He had gone from cell to cell and by slicing here and squeezing there he had obtained enough for a supper.

We entered the richly illuminated banquet hall and were soon gorging ourselves to satiety. The tables groaned under the weight of delicacies, and soon we groaned under the table. Our sufferings were of short duration, for nature, even under the most adverse circumstances, is recuperative. For an hour we enjoyed the inane chatter of brilliantly undressed women, and of men who resembled white-bellied spiders and tried to look like ostrich-legged Gibson men.

The morning was fair spent when the social function known as "bringing out" was commenced. Grave English-accented valets entered the now silent hall and each selected his owner, whom he carefully and reverently rolled into a baggage truck, and with the aid of another valet carried away. That was the first night I was ever brought out, but now it occurs often.

I awoke at about six o'clock the next evening and at once got out of bed for I was always an early riser. During all my college life I had suffered more or less from hypertrophy of the self esteem, but that was nothing to what I now endured. I was inclined to give up the whole affair, but a physical admonition soon warned me that if I wished to suffer I must again eat too much. So ended my first day.

FRANK MAC DONALD.

Stoneham, Mass.

MOTHER GOOSE UP-TO-DATE.

[Written for THE PEOPLE by WILLIAM DORAN, Jersey City.]

Hey diddle diddle,
Play horn and the fiddle,
Flags-a-wave, cheers and uproar,
Old-Pull-The-Wires laughs to see such sport,
For the war brings him profits galore.

* * *

A diller a dollar,
A ten o'clock scholar,
You 'tumble' a trifle too late,
Be resigned and praise God,
Love our rule, kiss the rod,
Obey or be shot, "We're the State."

* * *

Sing a song of Liberty,
A pocket-full of cash;
The Gold and Silver Barons,
A-fooling common trash,
When the game is understood
What howling there will be.
But now, with ardor let us sing,
"My Country 'Tis of Thee."

* * *

Hark! Hark!
The dogs do bark!
The Fakirs come to town,
None in rags, but some with jags,
From Sammy Gompers down.

* * *

There was a little deputy, he had a little gun,
And his bullets were made of lead, lead, lead,
He shot a foreign miner through the middle of the back,
And the coal-boss grinned o'er the dead, dead, dead.

* * *

THE NEW CUCKOO.

The Fakir is a queer bird,
He gabbles as he flies,
He always brings good tidings,
Which gen'rally are lies;
He sucks the other birds' eggs,
To make his voice more clear,
And screams at "bloated plutos"
'Till voting-time draws near.

* * *

They said a ship was sailing,
A-sailing o'er the sea,
And that it was all laden
With pretty thigs for we.

I saw the ship a-sailing,
A-sailing o'er the sea,
A noble captain has this craft,
The Debs Dem—oc—racee.

The captain is a duck,
With a pocket on his back,
And when the ship begins to move
The captain says QUACK! QUACK!

UNCLE SAM & BROTHER JONATHAN.

Brother Jonathan—Thanks heaven we'll now have peace soon!

Uncle Sam—On what do you base the prediction?

B. J.—On McKinley's own statement.

U. S.—And what did hesay?

B. J.—He said: "I hope for a speedy peace now."

U. S.—Is that all you got to bank on?

B. J.—Isn't that enough, when the President himself says so?

U. S.—Didn't he say two years ago that, if elected, prosperity would forthwith follow?

B. J.—He did.

U. S.—And did it follow?

B. J.—Cant say it did.

U. S.—You have no more reason to take stock in his present prophecy, or hope.

B. J.—Well, don't you see—

U. S.—Yes, I do see; but you don't. Let me help you to see.

The southern port of Cuba that supplies Havana with provisions is left unblockaded; in the meantime we are spending $500-a-shot pounding sand banks where it does no good. Now, then, if you have eyes to see you will realize what these two facts mean. They mean that the stock-holders of powder and other such factories have not yet made money enough; it means that, while holding the appearance of wanting peace, our capitalists who are running the war have an interest in carrying it on—

B. J.—Then you don't believe that their purpose was the humane one of liberating the Cubans—

U. S.—"Liberating the Cubans"! What a back number joke that is!

B. J.—A joke?!

U. S.—Yes, a joke. Don't you read the papers of these capitalists themselves?

B. J.—I do.

U. S.—When Santiago fell, did they put it in the hands of the Cuban insurgents?

B. J.—I don't think they did.

U. S.—Guess not. General Garcia was sent to the right about, despite the demand of the "Cuban patriots." And that's not all. The papers begin to beam with an abuse of the insurgents whom only the other day they were praising to the skies. These insurgents then were "noble patriots sacrificing their lives for freedom's cause," they were "valiant champions of liberty," now they are "valiant eaters of American provisions"; then they were "daring patriots, braving death for their island's liberation from Spanish cruelty," now they are "daring skulkers behind the American lines, patriotically protecting themselves from Spanish Mauser bullets." These are facts. The "liberation" is a joke, a stale joke on the part of our capitalists who set it afloat, altho', as far as the deluded masses of our liberty-loving and generous working class are concerned, it was taken seriously.

B. J.—This is pretty tough!

U. S.—And likewise a joke, tho' not yet stale, is this other about peace being at hand and desired by McKinley. He and his mill do all they can to protract war and thus lengthen the period when the capitalists "in the ring" can make money. Put that in your pipe and smoke it.

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THE CLASS WAR.

Its Appearance and Forecast in England and Continental Europe.

The remarkable success of our Comrades at the polls, first in France and then in Germany, has passed comparatively without notice in the English capitalist press. Such trifling sets-back as the defeat of Jaurès and the narrow victories of all the combined factions over the Socialists in two districts of Berlin, at Solingen and Stettin, have been made the occasion here and there for forced and almost hysterical jubilation; but the hard facts that we have polled 500,000 more votes in France and nearly the like number in Germany than at the last elections, are passed over in silence. That is quite natural. It is not pleasant for the organs of capitalism in Great Britain, whether they call themselves Tory, Unionist, Liberal, or Radical, to be obliged to admit that in the two most civilized countries of the continent we Social Democrats are more than holding our own against all the other parties put together. Neither does it give these champions of the meanest form of slave driving that the world ever saw much gratification to make out that the Socialist vote only represents growing discontent with things as they are, alike in the French republic and the German empire. For that discontent, even if in part not fully educated and disciplined to-day, must crystallize round something to-morrow; and that something, as our enemies know just as well as we do, must be the hard nucleus of revolutionary Social Democracy. Neither exceptional laws, nor official tyranny, nor free press and free speech, can head back our movement when once it seriously begins to move, and it is no such very long step, after all, across the English Channel and the North Sea from France and Germany to England. It is the uneasy consciousness of this truth, taken in conjunction with the manifest growth of our party in this island, which impels the "able editors" of our capitalist-advertisement press to a conspiracy of silence as to what is going on so close to our shores. For, be it remembered, if we were represented in the German Reichstag in proportion even to the numbers who actually voted for the Socialist candidates in spite of all restrictions, we should be considerably the strongest party there; and if we reckon our fair proportion of adults all round, quite two out of every five men in that German army on which the Kaiser has just declared he places implicit reliance are Social Democrats! This last, and the great increase of the Socialist poll in the rural districts, are perhaps the most important features to be noted in the 2,100,000 votes just cast for our Social Democracy in Germany.

Make what deductions we please for local circumstances, attach what importance we may choose to temporary drawbacks or temporary advantages, and these elections, alike in the republic and in the empire, give the clearest possible evidence that the comprehension of what the class war means, and the determination to use political forces as a class weapon in order to gain all that can be gained in that way, are becoming the strongest factors in the development of the French and German peoples. The class war. That is the main point. The wage slaves who do not recognize this, be they skilled artisans or mere town and agricultural laborers, be they clerks or counter-jumpers, State employees or domestic servants; the wage slaves who do not recognize this class war, I say, between those who hold all the property and means of production and those who sell themselves daily or weekly as food for the profit mongers and landlords; the wage slaves who do not comprehend this and make ready in every possible way to sweep aside their exploiters and despoilers and murderers at the first opportunity that offers—these wage slaves are slaves and curs indeed. It is the object, almost the sole object, of the upper and middle classes of this nation, as of other nations, to keep their toiling countrymen in a state of unenlightened slavery and curdom. Their safety, personal and proprietorial, depends on their doing so, and they will shrink from no rascality, will stick at no fraud to prevent Englishmen and English women from learning the truth as their fellow men and fellow women in France and Germany are learning it. The capitalist is the enemy of mankind, and the landlord is his sleeping partner in villainy. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain thought at one time that he could lead a successful campaign against the landlord without destroying the capitalist, by the way. We all remember his reference to Foulon and the "ransom" which the nefarious landlords would have to pay. No sooner, however, did he discover that the capitalists themselves would be the first to fall in the conflict with a justly incensed people than he quickly abandoned his democratic principles, and went a-belly-dancing before the duchesses. That he should now warn his Brummagem lieges against the growth of class antagonism, and the danger of Socialistic teaching such as found acceptance abroad, is only what we might expect. But what a man like Chamberlain fears is surely the very thing which working people should cling to.

When, therefore, Radicals or Radical Democrats suggest that we Social Democrats should make common cause with them in an organized effort against the privileged classes, aristocratic and plutocratic, who dominate both sides of the House of Commons, we naturally want to put the question: "Do you recognize the class war as inevitable? Are you ready to do battle against the capitalists as well as against the landlords?" A mere political programme or a vague cry such as "Land and People" is not enough for us at this time of day. For what have these Radicals or Radical Democrats been doing for the past thirty years or more? Have they not been acting all the time as mere hewers of wood and drawers of water for the scurvy Whigs and still scurvier Liberals whom they now denounce? What great measures, political or social, have they carried or so much as tried to carry for the people? I have been a more or less active political publicist for five-and-thirty years and I must honestly say I know of no such measure. They have actually left it to the Tories to carry Free Education and Compensation for Accidents. Nay, they positively declined to democratize our antiquated constitution, or at any rate refused to denounce those who betrayed the people on this purely political issue even so lately as 1892, when they could have done so easily. Worse still, it is useless to disguise the fact that many who call themselves Radicals are at this very moment appealing to the very man, Joseph Chamberlain, who has been attacking us at Birmingham, and whom they themselves a few months ago stigmatized as "Judas," to come over and help them.

Let us take care, therefore, that, with every desire to be reasonable, and to work with those who are prepared to work with us, we do not run the risk of being deliberately sold as our Comrades in Belgium were sold at the second ballots by the Radicals in that country. The time has undoubtedly arrived for an energetic forward movement. But are the Radicals ready for such a movement themselves, with or without the Social-Democrats? That remains to be seen. At present, notwithstanding the laudable effort of "Reynold's Newspaper," we can detect little evidence of vigor or determination or even knowledge in their ranks. We know, of course, that capitalism was inevitable in the progress of the social development of the human race. We are well aware also that everyone, as Robert Owen said, must be either a slave driver or a slave under existing social conditions; and that all the most Social Democratic of slave drivers or the most Social Democratic of wage slaves can do is to work steadily on to control and dominate the means of production, the powers of which are increasing all the time in consequence of a social growth which no individual nor any number of individuals can be reckoned responsible for. But this is no excuse for slave driving on the one hand, or for servility on the other. Capitalists and landlords, as well as workers, can lend their aid in the struggle onwards and upwards by education and combination to a better period for all. Those who are ready to do this are our friends, and we are prepared to co-operate with them; those who are not, are our enemies, and we hope to be able to crush them so soon as the class war takes a more definite shape than peaceful bloodshed and mutilation of the people by the capitalists when they are slavishly at work or desperately on strike.—London "Justice."

H. M. HYNDMAN.

Capitalist Proverbs.

Words of Social Wisdom as Wisdom is Understood by the Exploiter.

1. The sailor is assailed by storms, the miner is exposed to explosions and landslides, the toilers in factories are in danger from the wheels of the machine; everywhere the wage slaves are threatened with death and mutilation. The capitalist, being an idler, is protected from all such accidents.

2. Labor racks and kills but does not enrich. Riches are not gotten by personal labor, but by causing others to labor.

3. Property is the fruit of labor and the reward of idleness.

4. Wine is not squeezed out of stones, nor profits out of a corpse; only the quick are fit subjects for exploitation. The hangman, who dispatches a criminal, cheats the capitalist of a subject of exploitation.

5. Benevolence draws no interest.

6. When you lay yourself down to sleep, it is better to be able to say: "I have done good business," than "I have done a good deed."

7. The capitalist who causes his workingmen to work 14 out of 24 hours has not wasted his day.

8. Spare neither the good nor the poor workingman; the good horse needs the spur as well as the poor.

9. It takes longer for a workingman to become a capitalist than for the leaf of the mulberry to grow up to the size of Pike's Peak.

10. Philanthropy means to steal wholesale and give away retail.

11. Co-operation means to allow the workingmen to work together with the machine.

12. Profit sharing means to take the lion's share of the products of the wage workers.

13. The capitalist is a devotee of freedom. He gives no alms, because almsgiving robs the unemployed of the freedom to die of hunger.

14. The capitalist has two tongues in his mouth; he uses the one at buying, the other at selling.

15. To rob everybody means to rob nobody.

16. Honor and sentiment are poison in business.

17. Mistrust the dishonorable man, but place no confidence in the honest one.

18. Coins carry the image of a bird, because, like birds, they belong to him who catches them.

19. Greenbacks are always picked up, even if they drop in the mud.

20. Thou worriest over many things; thou borrowest much care; thou wouldst be honest; thou strivest after wisdom; thou strainest after office and honor. All these are vanity and vexation of spirit. Only one thing is real: capital, and capital once more.

21. Youth withers and beauty wilts. Only gold does not age, neither does it wrinkle.

22. Gold is the soul of the capitalist; it is the motive power of his actions.

23. Verily, I say unto you, it is more glorious to be a purse filled with gold and bank notes, than a person loaded with talent and virtue who trots to market to sell himself like an ass.

24. Genius, talent, modesty, honor and beauty exist only because they have a market price.

25. Virtue and labor are useful and profitable only when some one employs them. To the capitalist, there is nothing above eating and drinking and worshiping at the shrine of Venus. Nothing is so real to him when the end of his days approaches, as the actual enjoyments he has wallowed in.

26. So long as the capitalist sojourns on the earth, warmed and lighted by the sun, he must enjoy life and be of good cheer. Youth comes only once; none can escape ugly and inconvenient old age, that grabs man by the head and leads him on to death.

27. In the grave, whither thou travelest, thou wilt find only worms.

28. Except a full stomach, that digests badly, and powerful, contented animal spirits, all else is vanity and vexation of spirit.

UNION WRECKERS.

Condition they Have Put the M. P., B., P., and Brass Workers' Int. Union In.

DETROIT, Mich., July 14—Thieves and crooks will squeeze themselves into the best organization. That one of these should have been found in a union, pure and simple or otherwise, is not in itself anything to write about, or much of a point to make against the labor fakir. The feature of the discovery of crookedness in a pure and simple union, just made in this city, is how these labor fakirs do it, who their pals are, and how pure and simple leadership means necessarily corruption and union wreckage.

"Sammy Went"—this time it was Samuel G. Garter, the secretary-treasurer of the Metal Polishers, Buffers, Platers, and Brass Workers' International Union, who absconded with $2,500 of the union's money. He went so far that no one knows his destination; if found it will be Jackson, unless his political friends can save him from the State prison; and it does look now as if the political push will protect him: Justice Whelan has refused to issue a warrant for Carter's arrest, "because he is a partner in the company," is the last report circulated among the members of the trade in this city, and there is this justification for it: Bob Tullen, of the union, has admittedly more than once interceded successfully with the judge.

This Bob Thullen is a deputy sheriff, a good friend of Carter's and plugged for him at the last convention of the M. B. P. & B. W. International Union. Now, it seems to me, everybody should see the point. One who is not entirely blind to what goes on, sees that the capitalist party machines are like chains, one link is solidly interlinked with another; you cannot pull a link without you pull the chain. Thence, protection for the chain requires that no link be touched; thus Judge Whelan protects Carter.

But the most important feature of the Carter episode is the history of what occurred and led up to his fall.

At the nomination for candidates for the convention of the union, the Detroit union nominated a Socialist, and it so happened that the proposer for this Comrade was this very Thullen. During a debate on a political proposition of the Detroit union, a fakir Eickhoff and this Carter, who were on the committee with our Comrade, found out that he stubbornly stuck to principle; he wiped the floor with them in debate, and was, therefore, dangerous to their schemes. Consequently some other person had to attend the convention if their interests were to be represented. At the next meeting another candidate, Gus Schultz, was proposed. On the minutes of the previous meeting there was no trace that the Comrade's name had ever been proposed for the candidacy. It seems that, after Schultz was elected, neither he was considered altogether reliable, and an alternate was elected, who, although the actual delegate attended the convention in person, attended too, unauthorized by the union. Bob Thullen was the substitute in question. At the convention everything went lovely for Carter & Co. Lynch, of Brooklyn, and Carter, of Detroit, were elected president and secretary-treasurer respectively. One thousand dollars salary were voted for each office. But dues seemed to become too scarce to satisfy Lynch and Carter; they became afraid that they would be left unprovided for in the future; and then a great scheme was launched, which, had it gone through, would have given them "glory hallelujah" for a long time to come.

The scheme was to raise a $25.00 per capita fund," as they called it, so that "the union should have something to fall back on in case of great trouble." When the question came before the Detroit union, and although President Lynch, Secretary Carter, and all of their satellites were present to defend it, our Comrade, the one cheated out of the delegation, tore the mask off their scheme, and although he was hooted at, and although they tried to yell him down, he showed to the satisfaction of those who would have to pony up, but who would receive nothing, that the scheme was intended for the purpose that "we," not the union but the fakirs, should have something to fall back on. The scheme was voted down with an enormous majority by the Detroit union, and this killed the scheme and also their chances.

Lynch announced right then that they would get money one way or another; he said, "something must be done." They thought then that if they proposed a (as they called it) "co-operative commonwealth," a colony in Florida, they then might get their fingers on some money, but they found soon that when their great scheme had been knocked out by the determined stand of a lone Socialist, the gang was knocked out, and their hold had been broken thereby. They had to allow a vote upon a convention, and, as their actions had been brought into discredit, the financial reports were freely criticized. They tried to prevent the knowledge of these criticisms by suppressing articles to our journal, and when finally the hour for the convention approached, and it was foreseen by them that no gang would be there strong enough to cover up former malfeasances, and when a circular letter sent by the Detroit union foreshadowed the woe to come still more clearly, and they saw no chance to cover up deficiencies and shortages—then, Carter fell, decamped. This gives evidence of who "breaks up unions." But the fakirs will not succeed. Out of chaos and deceit new trades unionism, purified unionism, will arise with a vigor that will take capitalism and its fakir brigade by surprise.

To Jewish Sections and Branches.

Wilshire's leaflet, "Why American Workingmen Should Be Socialists," has been translated into Jewish, and can now be had at $1.25 per 1,000 or $1.50, if sent by mail or express. Address all orders to

LABOR NEWS CO.,
64 East 4th street, New York.

The receipt of a sample copy of this paper is an invitation to subscribe.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[Correspondents who prefer to appear in print under an assumed name, will attach such name to their communication, besides their own signature and address. None other will be recognized.]

Situation In Anderson, Ind.

To THE PEOPLE.—I thought you might like to hear how we are progressing in this part of the country. I must say things are developing very favorably, considering the excitement that prevails owing to the present war. We had Comrade Keinard here with us on the 2d and 5th of July; he gave two fine speeches on Socialism and New Trades Unionism which seemed to open the people's eyes. He has just finished his tour in the gas belt of Indiana. I believe it will produce much good.

It seems to me the men of our trade, viz., Tin Plate Workers, are slow in joining the S. L. P.; I guess machinery is too slow to displace them; they seem to think they can hold their own, but I doubt it very much. The glass workers are shut down for the summer months, they are also kind of slow at Anderson, the "Window Glass Workers," but I guess when the plate glass factory turns out window glass that will do as good as they produce to-day, then they will begin to open their eyes, and join the only party for the worker and his only salvation—the S. L. P. The Rod and Wire Mills are also shut down for the purpose of trying some inventions in new machinery. I must say they are also slow, there are lots of them there who try and claim they are Socialists, but they are scared to come out and demonstrate it by joining the Socialist Labor Party. I have no doubt they or some of them will vote the ticket.

But, comrades, we have more than that to do; we have to get speakers and literature, and it means cents and dollars to get those things. We have no big capitalists with us to furnish us with boodle; we have to go down into our own pockets as workingmen showing our class-consciousness.

SECTION ANDERSON.

Anderson, Indiana, July 14.

The New Wing.

To THE PEOPLE.—I notice THE PEOPLE has devoted no salutatory to the organ of the New Wing of the Debs Democracy—the "Social Democratic Herald." I can imagine THE PEOPLE'S reasons therefor. It is quite enough to fight an enemy, break him up and rout him; to pursue him still further may be a waste of time. Then also I can imagine your nausea at seeing the collection of people that run the new concern, especially its editor, A. S. Edwards. I know that when one attacks and shows up the individual worthlessness of any of these "pillars of reform," the cry "personal abuse!" immediately goes up. I wish, even at the risk of hearing this cry go up, take hold of this Edwards.

I am not going to show up his personal characteristics as editor of the "Coming Nation," when all the arguments he had against arguments was actually nothing but abuse. I want to take him up from a side that will throw light on the new paper and its New Wing.

It is but a few months ago that Edwards, as editor of the Ruskin "Coming Nation" opposed political action and insisted upon the "American way" of giving object lessons. The object lesson was colonization. He harped on this string, so much that poor St. Louis Sanderson, who carried his dying "Labor" to Ruskin, and was compelled to make it a reprint of the "Coming Nation," came into direct collision with the S. L. P. on account of these "Coming Nation" anti-political action articles, and his paper had to go down in short order. At the Convention of the Social Democracy there were two opposing views: One view was that these object lessons (colonizations) were false tactics; the other, that these object lessons were necessary and relegating political action to the rear—just as Edwards has held all along. The two views clash; a split follows; and Edwards turns up as the editor of one of the two sides. Of which? Of the one that followed his own theory of "object lessons"? Bless your heart, no! He turns up as editor of the side that held just the opposite view, and he now glibly writes dead against what he wrote before. Silly people may call that "developing." But this sort of "development" must be closely scanned, and it will shed much light on the element it is the mouthpiece of.

When Edwards wrote in favor of "object lessons," he was making his living thereby; he lost his job on the "Coming Nation"; and now he is ready to make his living by writing the other way. The question suggests itself, What innocent's leg is being pulled? And the question indicates the putty character of the New Wing.

And now a word on the New Wing's platform, that is to say on the platform adopted on June 11, but which, without consulting anybody, I am told, was thrown aside for a curious string of Germanically connected phrases.

The platform puts one in mind of a monkey that tries to dress up in his master's robes. Such monkeys are apt to tie the cravat around their bellies, and put the collars around their ankles. That is what the geniuses of the new platform have done with the S. L. P. platform. Imagine a declaration abolishing war placed among "the steps" towards accomplishing the Socialist programme. While capitalism exists war must exist; war is the national expression on international lines of the capitalists' warfare of competition at home. To propose the abolition of war as "a step" towards the Socialist Commonwealth, is a more idiotic blunder than the proverbial putting the cart before the horse: it is the New Wing monkey putting on a coat from the S. L. P. wardrobe as "a step towards being dressed."

Then look at the "nationalization" planks. The monkey simile fits again. The monkey sees his master use a razor to shave himself with, thereupon the monkey applies the razor to his own throat—and cuts it. The S. L. P. demands Socialist nationalization. Nationalization is not in itself Socialism; it may be just the reverse. Nationalization by a capitalist government would mean intensified exploitation of labor. The S. L. P. demands the nationalization or municipalization that will tend to lessen exploitation; in the S. L. P. wardrobe or arsenal of "steps" the nationalization propositions are conditioned upon the right of the employés to establish their own regulations, elect their own superior officers—in short, productive of benefit to the workers, as the razor is in the hands of the monkey's master, while, put the way the New Wing has it, these demands will operate as the razor in the hands of the monkey.

All this space seems to me wasted, were it not for the instruction derived from the fact that the S. L. P. is evidently a powerful organization, because power does not consist simply in the ability to draw to yourself it often is exemplified in the ability to throw off: a weak body only attracts disease; the strong body throws it off.

The New Wing disease could not seize upon us. Three cheers for the S. L. P.

S.

Chicago, July 16.

Socialists Vindicate Free Speech in Colorado.

To THE PEOPLE.—We have had here our tussel with the upholders of "Law and Order," and, as always in such cases, the "Law and Order" brigade was for disorder while we were for real order. The following clipping from a local paper tells a good part of the tale:

"N. L Griest, the leader of the local Socialists, got up on a chair at Sixteenth and Arapahoe street last night to make a speech. About 150 people had assembled and were listening to an address on "Taxation" when Patrolman John Swanson interfered and arrested the speaker. Consternation reigned for a time, and a large crowd followed the officer to the police station. After much questioning of the clerk in charge, it was learned that Griest could be gotten out on bond, and a bond signed by P. M. Doyle was executed.

"This morning Griest raised the point of validity of the ordinance authorizing the mayor to issue a permit to persons desiring to speak on the streets or in public places. When the case came up in police court Griest conducted his own case, introducing several witnesses and making a short argument. Patrolman Swanson testified that he had stood on a chair ten or fifteen feet from the pavement, in the midst of a large crowd and refused to move on. There was no other evidence for the prosecution. Griest attempted to show that he had not obstructed the highway, and reminded the prosecuting attorney, M. B. Bachtel, whose memory, he said, was very poor, that the charge was not one of obstructing the highway, but of refusing to move on. He cited the case of the city of Boston vs. Martha Avery Moore, a proceeding similar to the one on trial, in which the defendant was discharged.

"Judge Ellis said he would not touch on the right of the mayor to issue permits, but with him it was only a question of the extent of the obstruction. Griest interposed again, saying it was not a charge of obstruction, but of refusing to move on. A decision was withheld pending the production of the Boston decision by Griest. He was given until to-morrow morning to present a copy of the decision to the court. Judge Ellis agreed then to pass upon the validity of the ordinance regulating public speaking.

"'It is simply a blow at Socialism,' said Griest when he emerged from the court room. 'I can easily understand why and where the animus comes from. The Haymarket mission people were holding a much larger meeting further down the street, but they had a permit and were unmolested. I claim if it is illegal to hold a meeting of that kind without a permit, it is illegal to hold one with a permit. The mayor has no right to issue permits, even were it necessary, but the freedom of the people is being stolen away from them insidiously, and in such a way as that they will not know it until too late. The reason they have struck at us is because we advocate a co-operative brotherhood and the overthrow of the present anarchistic form of government.

"'Why, it is as plain as one could wish. We began our open air meetings June 7, and have held six meetings since then without being arrested. All of them were larger than that of last night, because of the fact that I had first started speaking when the meeting was stopped. On the night of the first meeting the same officer came to me and asked if I had a permit from the mayor. I had not and denied the right of the mayor to issue permits. The officer went to a telephone and called up headquarters, but there was no more interference. The following Tuesday, Friday and Saturday nights we held meetings without interference. Last night the authorities, out of animus, arrested me. I may not be able to find a copy of the Boston decision the judge wants, but if I am fined the case will be appealed. I have no doubt that it will be dismissed, but should it not, before I pay a fine I will go to jail.

"'The city is overriding the constitution of the United States in attempting to say when and where one shall speak. Why, if they have the right to say when and where we must speak, they have the right to dictate our words. The constitution is very clear on the subject of free speech.'

"Here Mr. Griest exhibited article 1 of constitutional amendments, which was presented in court. It reads:

"'Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the government for a redress of grievances.'"

The case finally came up, and Comrade Griest was discharged.

Take note how everywhere the Socialists alone stand on the breech for freedom.

W.

Denver, Colo., June 13.

How it Strikes Chris. Magee.

To THE PEOPLE.—The below editorial gem is from the "News" of this city, date of June 25th. This paper is owned by Chris. Magee, formerly a pupil of but now a fraction leader against Quay. Magee is the boss of Pittsburgh and can discount Tweed with ease. He is a partner in Oliver's iron works that have always been non-union ever since Magee became a partner. Magee is rated at $16,000,000, made as a fraction magnate along with Elkins & Widener of Philadelphia. He owns the city councils here, and of course gets franchises for nothing. Now this is what his paped says on the condition of labor:

"THE HAPPY LABOR WORLD.

"The labor world should be entirely happy just at this time. Whether it be the war, the weather or the wisdom of those in charge of the affairs of the wage-earners of the country is not a matter of much moment in the face of the existing conditions. Year in and year out at this season, Pittsburgh and Western Pennsylvania for a long time have been convulsed and disturbed by conflicts and contentions over the adjustment of wage scales. These contentions have regularly led to insinuations if not open charges against the labor leaders on one side and the employers on the other, engendering an ugly and unsatisfactory feeling between the wage-payer and the wage-earner.

"But things are happily different this season. The Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers, without even a sign of friction, has promptly and apparently profitably arranged a scale of wages for the great industries of the country in which they are recognized. The glass workers, by no means an unimportant element in the world of labor, have, through their officials, reached a point where they can practically see a settlement of their wages disputes without sacrifice on the part of the workmen or imposition upon the manufacturers. Even the miners are not without hope and prospects. Of course the miners have some little trouble, generally resulting from the policy of operators in the struggle to secure trade; but the only real trouble is in the Third pool where an effort at least is being made to continue a strike against unsatisfactory conditions, and is not likely to involve the miners generally.

"An attempt is making among the laders of the miners to break away from one organization and unite with another, but the contention is not likely to interfere with the wage-earning capacity of the miners as a body, and as they enjoy a fight the battle between the organizations will supply them with recreation without costing them their daily bread.

"Of course this condition will not please the lovers of strive and that class which grows fat at the expense of others, but the sober-minded employers and the intelligent wage-earners are, and in fact should be, thoroughly satisfied. The war and other important questions seem to have entirely engrossed the attention of the agitator and as a result everybody is happy."

Guess the Alliance will make this paper talk otherwise one of these days.

G.

Pittsburgh, Pa., July 19.

LETTER BOX.

Off-hand Answers to Correspondents.

[No questions will be considered that come in anonymous letters. All letters must carry a bona fide signature and address.]

JAMES CONNOLLY, DUBLIN, IRELAND.—Shall answer in full.

A. GROELINGER, FIN. SEC'Y, CIGAR-MAKERS' UNION No. 90, NEW YORK.—There is no correspondence left in this office by Emil Adam.

J. S. K., NEW YORK.—Can you drop in at this office, on the subject of your contribution?

G. F. S., ST. PAUL, MINN.—We have never thought enough of Bob Ingersoll or any other professional atheist to keep a digest-memorandum of their sputterings. We know, tho', that the "Truth Seeker" frequently published speeches and articles by Ingersoll in which the capitalist system was upheld, and the Socialist system denounced directly and by indirection. In fact, the sight of the professional atheists in and paddling the same canoe with the professional pulpiteers or political parsons has long been one of the edifying sights of our generation.

D. D. L., BOSTON, MASS.—Can't answer your question. You will have to be more definite. The term "Debs Democracy" now no longer conveys any accurate idea. It has, since last month, become a generic term. At Chicago the polyp split up into two. The term "Debs Democracy" still applies to both splits. For the sake of clearness of nomenclature we shall call the one set the "Mary Gunning Debs Democracy," the other set the "Margaret Haile-McLean-Brown Debs Democracy." The two are now scratching out each other's eyes. Which do you mean?

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN, MASS.—There are now in this office four articles on the "Mass. Annual," each longer than the other, on both sides of the question. More important, being more general communications deprive these of space, especially seeing that, if one is printed all will have to, or indignation mass meetings will be held against us for "discriminating," and other wicked acts. Prospective contributors to the question take notice.

C. C., MALDEN, MASS.—The Arthur Kahan who enrolled with Tammany and Abe Cahan are different persons, however similar their conduct.

"OLD SOCIALIST, MILWAUKEE, WIS.—There are cases in which we prefer to proceed upon a clear and express statement, rather than upon an implication. As we understand you, the implication seems quite clear, that you wholly repudiate unionism and the economic organization. Is this so? Out with it! You would confer a decided favor upon the discussion on this whole issue by stating that position clearly; and if you do, we shall straightway join issue. The special favor your outspoken statement would confer will lie in that you would be the first "Old Socialist" with the courage of his conviction. Those we run across, or who run across us, we know full well, mean just what you imply, but dare not say so; the result being that while internally they condemn unionism, externally they obsequiously bow before it—and, the ranker the union and its fakir leader, the more obsequious is their bow. Let's have your frank view.

J. M., BROOKLYN, N. Y.—The statement that "in Germany, the leaders of the Socialist Labor party urge the voters to support a candidate of a hostile party where a Socialist candidate has no show of election," is a falsehood with just enough truth in it to render it all the more vicious. The situation there is this: No candidate is elected who does not poll an absolute majority of all the votes cast; at the first election the real trial of strength is had: each party polls its full vote; if none of the several candidates polls a majority, then the two highest candidates go into second election. The effects of this system are numerous; among those the two following are the most important:

1. Each party tries to poll the largest vote, first crack; thereby, if it does not elect it has a chance of getting into the second election;

2. The parties that come out below second best can, in some cases, without injury to their organization, choose among the two highest the one that is a lesser evil. Under such circumstances Socialist votes have occasionally been turned over to non-Socialist candidates.

Those who advice a similar "turning over" here ignore the conditions under which such tactics may be indulged in with safety. Here a plurality is enough to elect. If Socialists were to give their votes to a capitalist candidate because their own would not be enough to elect, the result would be disastrous: the growing strength of the S. L. P. could then never be ascertained; besides demoralization in our ranks would be sure to result. As things stand to-day in our country, Socialists should rather abstain from voting even where their weakness is such that they cannot set up a candidate. To-day, to vote in America for any but the S. L. P. is to boost up the capitalist politicians.

J. J. McL., INDEPENDENCE, CAL.—You will never "elicit from the Sphynx the true answer" if you succumb to the error of imagining that the S. L. P. denounces as fakirs, etc., anyone with originality of thought"; in other words, if you succumb to the mental disease of shutting the eyes of your mind to the unquestionable facts upon which all S. L. P. indictments are based, and you persist in calling "originality" the impertinence of ignorance offensively advanced.

J. B. S., MONTICELLO, N. Y.—You will have to settle that question with Lowell, whom we consider to be no less a moralist than a poet. He did not share your view, neither do we, that Wrong could at all times be dealt with according to your recipe. On the contrary he rather advised to twist exposure

Into a scourge of rough and knotted cords
Unmusical, that whistle as they swing
To leave on shameless backs their purple sting.

L. N. Y.—All such measures are mere affectations of democracy. As a people's language becomes more guarded (refined they call it) in proportion as their thoughts become impure; so likewise, in proportion as an organization becomes tyrannous, its forms gain in outward shows of democracy.

T. M. P., NEW YORK.—Go to the United States Court in the P. O. Building, that's the best place. If you arrived here under 17 years of age you need no first papers; otherwise you must have made your declaration to become a citizen two years after such application, provided at the time of application for final papers you have been five years in the country.

S. L. P. Supplies.

Constitutions in English, German and Polish (with platform)....	50c. per 100
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When ordering supplies, enclose the cash: it takes time to keep credit accounts, send out bills (perhaps a number of times before collection is made), and all this time, postage and effort may be employed to a better purpose.

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Address all orders to: HENRY KUHN,
184 William street, New York, N. Y.

Socialist Weekly and Monthly Publications.

ENGLISH.

THE PEOPLE, 184 William street, New York, N. Y. 50 cents per year.

The New Charter, 35 Turk street, San Francisco, Cal. 50 cents per year.

The Rochester Socialist (Monthly). 25 cents per year.

GERMAN.

Vorwärts, 184 William street, New York, N. Y. $1.50 per year.

Cleveland Volksfreund, 237 Clair street, Cleveland, Ohio. $2 per year.

DANISH-NORWEGIAN.

Arbejderen, 6832 Marshfield avenue, Chicago, Ill. $1.50 per year.

ITALIAN.

Il Proletario, 296 Market street, Paterson, N. J. $1 per year.

SWEDISH.

Arbetaren, 35 and 37 Frankfort street, New York, N. Y. $1.50 per year.

POLISH.

Sila, 550 Broadway, Buffalo, N. Y. $1 per year.

JEWISH.

Arbeiterzeitung, 9 Rutgers street, New York, N. Y. 75 cents per year.

HUNGARIAN.

Nepszava, 538 East Fifth street, New York, N. Y. $1 per year.

BOHEMIAN.

Pravda, 414 E. 71st street, New York, N. Y. $2 per year, 50 cents a quarter.

ENGLISH AND GERMAN.

The Truth, 514 West Third street, Davenport, Ia.

Books that Ought to Be Read

The following books can be obtained by mailing price and one-tenth of price for postage, to the New York Labor News Co., 64 East Fourth street, New York City. Send for full catalogue.

"The Condition of the Working-Class in England, 1844."—By Fredrick Engels	$1 25
"Capital."—By Carl Marx.—An exhaustive dissertation on political economy from the most advanced and scientific standpoint. Bound	2 00
"Co-operative Commonwealth."—An Exposition of Socialism, by Laurence Gronlund	50
"Socialism vs. Tax Reform."—By Laurence Gronlund	10
"Socialism."—By William School McLure	10
"A Traveler from Altruria."—By William Dean Howells. Cloth...	1 50
Paper	50
"Merrie England."—By Robert Blatchford	10
"The Fabian Essays."—By H. G. Wilshire. Paper	25
"French and German Socialism."—By Prof. Richard T. Ely.....	25
"Six Centuries of Work and Wages."—By J. E. Hhorold Rogers	25
"Quintessence of Socialism."—By Dr. A. Schaeffle	15
"Reform or Revolution."—By Daniel De Leon	5
"The Evolution of Property."—By Lafargue	1 00
"Heterodox Economics vs. Orthodox Profits.—By Henry B. Ashplant	12
"Patriotism and Socialism."—By G. B. Benham	5
"Ancient Society."—By Prof. Lewis Morgan	4 00
"National Party Platforms from "1798 to 1896."—By J. M. H. Frederick	25
"Philosophy of Wage-Slaves.—By T. Bresford	10
"What's to be Done."—By N. G. Tchernychewsky (new edition).	50
"Modern Socialism."—By Rev. Charles H. Vail.....	25
"The Coming Social Struggle."—By William Edlin.....	5

Buffalo, N. Y.

Comrade Peter Steenmans, Jr., 52 Guilford street, has been elected agent for THE PEOPLE.

All subscribers in arrears are requested to kindly remit when called upon by the agent.

DOWN WITH THE SOCIALISTS!

"Down with the Socialists!" This cry has been often raised; not improbably you have heard it before now, dear reader; possibly you have joined in it yourself, or at least it may have hung upon your lips—so general is the belief that Socialism and wickedness are identical. I can well imagine your transport of indignation at the deed of the fiend Norcross, who, in the insane pursuit of his own selfish ends, was ready to sacrifice the lives of scores of human beings; I can imagine your readiness to tear him to pieces, to impale him as a horrible example, to bury him alive, to consign him to the flames, or to wreak any other act of vengeance upon him. No punishment inflicted upon so wreckless a criminal would seem excessive. Now, then, are not the Socialists criminals of the same stripe with Norcross? And we are told they propose to do away with everything that is sacred—property, wedlock, the family? Have they not been charged with arson and murder? Are they not, at bottom, more damnable even than a Norcross? Is it not their purpose to inflict their pestiferous ideas upon the whole of humanity, while Norcross' deed could at worst destroy the lives of one or two hundred people only?

These and such like thoughts have probably some time crossed your mind, dear reader; and if you yourself did not think so, some neighbor of yours, someone or other whom you have met, has certainly felt this way and given vent to his feelings.

If, indeed, you have ever indulged in such thoughts and have put to yourself the honest question, "What, after all, do I actually know about the Socialists?" you must have admitted to yourself that your knowledge on the subject was next to nothing; that you have been influenced, not so much by a clear knowledge of the wickedness of the aims of Socialists, as by an ill-defined prejudice against them. But an intelligent man must KNOW what he does; he must be able to account to himself for his acts; when he hates and persecutes others he must be certain that his conduct is just. No good and intelligent man will be willing to hate and persecute people whose aims are sensible and whose motive is justice.

Let us, then, dear reader, look into these Socialists, and ascertain what it is they want. At the close of our investigation you may then with a clear conscience and deliberately, either set your face against all Socialist aspirations with redoubled force, should you have become convinced of their wickedness; or, should you have discovered that their aims are good and just, add your efforts to theirs. Whosoever you may be, dear reader, I wish to believe that you are not inclined to hug wrong and reject right.

* * *

"The Socialists want to divide," so we are told with positiveness. People will have it that the Socialists want to plunder every one who owns property; that they will then divide up this plunder equally among all; and that, as soon as inequality in property shall have again asserted itself, a new division will be undertaken, and so on. Above all, we are told, are money and land to be the subject of division.

Now, pray tell me, dear reader, have you ever met any one who actually proposes such a plan? Never! Such a person you cannot have met; there is none such. Such a plan of a general division would be the craziest the human brain ever conceived. To whom would a railroad, for instance, be allotted? Who is to receive the rails, who is to receive the locomotive, who is to receive a coach or car? As everyone would be entitled to as much as any one else, there would be no method of equal distribution other than to smash up every thing, and let one man carry off the spokes of a wheel, another the splinter of a door, a third a couplingpin, a fourth a section of the boiler, and so forth. Such things, assuredly, are not thought of even in a lunatic asylum.

As to a division of the money and soil of the country, the thing does not, at first blush, seem so ridiculous; no physical impossibility stands in its way; and, accordingly, the charge may have a color of truth. But let us see.

In the first place, the money and soil of a country constitute only a part of the total wealth, while the money alone is a very small fraction thereof. Even if Socialists did contemplate the division of these, the charge that they want to divide ALL property would fall, and would have to be limited to the smaller portion of the nation's wealth. But even this amended charge will prove upon closer inspection as essentially silly as the other.

In the second place, with regard to the soil, there would have to be as many barns and homesteads, or factories and other improvements as there are allotments of land; each proprietor would have to be equipped with all the means requisite to cultivate the soil or produce upon it; without these the land itself would be of no use whatever to him. To understand this, while keeping in mind the necessity of production upon a large scale, is to understand the utter futility of a division of the land. History has taught that such a procedure can bring no help. During the great French Revolution of 1789—a revolution initiated and carried through by the class that has now become dominant, namely, the capitalist class—it was believed that the French agriculturalists could be made happy by dividing among them the large landed estates. And what was the result? The French farmers are so poor to-day that millions of them live in hovels that hardly deserve the name of houses. And are our own American small farmers, who constitute the bulk of our farming population, much better off? Only the large bonanza farm or plantation proprietors thrive; as to the small farmer, despite the advantages of a young country, his labors are often more arduous than those of any one else; he is driven to work himself to a bone to keep his property free from debt, and even then he does not usually succeed. His distress comes from the circumstance that, under existing economic conditions, agriculture can not be carried on profitably unless large tracts of land are worked with the most improved agricultural machinery. What agricultural land is now experiencing, urban, or land used for industrial purposes, has long ago experienced. Capitalism has invaded the fields as it has the cities. The day of small production is gone by never to return, only production upon a large scale, carried on co-operatively and impelled by powerful machinery, can be successful. This is a fact of which none more than the Socialists are penetrated, and which they preach at all times. The division of the land would, accordingly, imply the division of forces. Socialists stand for just the reverse.

Again, with regard to the division of money, an anecdote, invented years ago for the purpose of ridiculing the aspirations of the people, may be here quoted with contrary effect. The YARN is that a rich New York banker was once accosted by two workingmen with these words: "Sir, you are a rich man; we want to divide with you!" The banker was no wise disconcerted, but calmly pulling out his purse, said: "With all my heart; the thing can be done on the spot; it needs no complicated arithmetic; I am worth fifty millions"—great glee on the countenances of the would-be dividers—"there are to-day fifty million inhabitants in the United States; each one is, accordingly, entitled to $1 from me; here is your share," saying which he handed the two workingmen $1 a piece, and walked off, smiling in his sleeves, while the two fellows stood looking at each other with long faces.

This anecdote is a boomerang. The charge that the Socialists would divide the land, investigation shows to be a lie of the whole cloth; the charge that they would divide even so divisible a thing as money is self-evidently ridiculous. The whole charge about "division" is a fabrication to deceive the people; it is an insult to the intelligence of our masses. But this insult will be resented. People cannot long be fooled with nursery tales and bugaboo stories. They cannot fail to realize that the increasing numbers of Socialists cannot be animated by insane objects. There are crazy people enough in the world, but the 18,000 citizens who cast last November their ballot for the candidates of the Socialist Labor party, in the State of New York, and the 23,000 who voted for the Socialist Presidential ticket last year in the States of New York, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New Jersey and Pennsylvania cannot possibly be all crazy! Behind and at the bottom of such a movement there must be something else than insanity.

If you attend the public meetings held by the Sections of the Socialist Labor party, if you look into their papers, their literature, all their publications, you will arrive at the conviction that Socialists, so far from proposing the introduction, aim at the abolition of "division." This may sound strange to you; yet it is the fact.

The Socialists hold that it is now, under the present system, that "division" is practised upon other peoples' property. But it is by no means the Socialists who first discovered the secret that "division" is practised today and in most unjust manner at that. The fact is attested even by people who rank among the adversaries of Socialism. You have surely heard of an Englishman named John Stuart Mill; he is considered one of the greatest intellects among the foes of Socialism, and his class has heralded his fame everywhere. Now, then, this great political economist of the capitalist class has this to say upon the subject:

"As we now witness, the proceeds of labor are being distributed in almost inverse proportion to labor so that the largest shares thereof fall to the lot of those who never work at all, the next largest is harvested by those whose labor is nominal only, and so downwards, the reward of labor shrinking in the same proportion as labor becomes harder and more disagreeable, until the most exhausting and repulsive kind of labor cannot count with certainty on earning the most indispensable support of life."

This sounds shocking; nevertheless, if you look around, if you draw your own experience, do you not, dear reader, find the statement confirmed? Those into whose laps new riches flow day by day, those who can tumble from one enjoyment into another have not, probably, done during their whole lives a single stroke of useful work; WITHOUT THEMSELVES WORKING, THEY SPONGE UP THE FRUITS OF THE LABORS OF OTHERS. On the other hand, look at these who eat their daily bread in the sweat of their brows; look at the workingman—at him who is constrained to work for wages. If he is skilled, diligent and strong and withal is not left in the lurch by bad luck, he may possibly succeed in laying by a few savings; the large majority of the wage workers do not, however, despite all their skill, industry and strength, succeed in doing even that little; when they breathe the last breath they are as poor as they were on the first day they started in to work; and how many are not those who, despite all their industry are unable to shield themselves and their families from hunger! Just go, dear reader, among the weavers of New England; the coal and iron miners of Ohio, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Washington; the cigarmakers and all other manufacturing hands in all our large cities; look, in fact, into every corner of our country; what will you see?—industrious human beings, men, women and children, working, if they at all have a chance to work, at starvation wages during inhumanly long hours. Do they ever get the full proceeds of their labor?—No, never!—Do they ever get one-half thereof?—Hardly ever!—Do they get enough for their almost ceaseless, hard work, to live as man should live?—In very exceptional cases only! Look at the clerks, salesmen and saleswomen in our groceries, dry goods and other shops, who must be decently and even neatly clad and can rarely sit down, and enjoy a regular meal, at wages that can scarcely keep body and soul together! Look at our car-drivers and conductors, who are engaged for 10 hours a day in all sorts of weather and in very responsible occupations at scanty wages. Look at our agricultural laborers, whose wages, according to the United States Census, amount to little more than $200 a year without boarding and lodging, but to much less with full board—and to about half as much all over the South! Look at our tenement-house cigarmakers, tailors and shoemakers, who in company with their wives and one or more children are huddled together in miserable dens, at work for 14, 16, 18 hours a day at wages that are a disgrace to civilization.

REPORT

Of Martha M. Avery, National S. L. P. Delegate to Buffalo Convention, S. T. & L. A.

Comrades—In my election to the S. T. & L. A. convention, held at Buffalo on July 4 to 7 inclusive, you conferred an honor upon me for which I thank you, also a trust in my ability to represent our noble cause; I did my best to deserve it.

For a detailed account of the convention, I would refer you to the issue of THE PEOPLE on July 17.

Something may be said in addition of the forces that necessarily played on that important occasion, the S. T. & L. A., an organization of no less a purpose than that of centering the industrial and political power of the working class in a body which shall correctly represent the knowledge that all wealth is, to-day, produced by social labor power and must consequently unite wage workers, skilled and unskilled, educated and ignorant, of all crafts and of no craft to work for advancement from the basis of class interest.

The S. T. & L. A. has lived three years—it was organized none too soon.

After the crisis of 1873, Socialists, few of whom were clear of perception, thinking the labor movement was, in America, correspondingly intelligent with that of Germany, united with men of all shades and grades of intelligence who were discontended with conditions prevailing to build up the trade union; alas! you know the result, they have not been schools for Socialist education but nurseries for the labor fakirs who have grown strong and waxed fat by the betrayal of the innocent trust reposed in them by the rank and file who did not take the trouble to discover for themselves the necessary measures for their advance and emancipation. Nor could the leaders, without political organization and action on strict class lines, have prevented a decline of wages or lack of employment under the rapid development of capitalism during these past twenty-five years.

With enthusiasm, harassed but not broken, with knowledge augmented by severe experience, Socialists again take up the colossal task of recognizing the trades, this time upon the fundamental principle of economic and political unity.—Now, however, old trades union methods with their clustering prejudices are added to the natural and necessary hostility of the capitalist class. So, too, is added to the natural burden the opposition of that Anarchistic element of German trades who once formed part and parcel of the Socialist movement in the days when every malcontent and discontent of society was welcomed to the heterogeneous mass called Socialists. In a word, Socialists having passed through the stage of sentimentalism now unite moral enthusiasm to scientific knowledge and are ready for action.

To look upon men simply as representatives of forces, it was easy to see who stood in the fore front for advanced and democratic action both because of their clear vision and also because upon them was centered the fiercest and least intelligent opposition.

It must be said that the voting strength of the convention, as constituted—the large majority of the S. T. & L. A. was not represented—was in favor of inferior management and backward action.

If the S. T. & L. A. is to put the labor movement of America on the standing that the times demand by the rapidly increasing development of capitalism, aggravated and augmented by the new banking measures and the Cuban war, it must come under the direction of the most conscious and aggressive element of the S. L. P. itself rather than the least conscious and retrogressive factors of the trades that make up the S. T. & L. A. In a word, the fight is on, inside, to put and hold the organization to revolutionary tactics: this may be done by the use of the referendum vote. A proposed constitutional amendment on the basis of representation which will give one delegate to each D. A. and one additional delegate for every 500 members affiliated with it will prevent a repetition of local control such as the Buffalo convention witnessed. Another important proposition to secure democracy of control is "that a quarterly milage assessment of one cent per capita of the membership shall be levied for the purpose of equalizing the railroad expenses of the delegates to the S. T. & L. A. conventions." Still another affecting very greatly the growth of the organization is a proposed change from annual to biennial conventions. The law here is plain. The capitalist class spend money to make money. The political wing of the capitalist class know the advantage, to them, of infrequent elections, the workmen are educated to their rights and how to use them by frequent elections, hence it is the constant endeavor of capitalists to change from annual to biennial elections; in obedience to this law the S. T. & L. A. should meet annually. These amendments, together with other necessary changes owing to the growth of the Alliance, were by fighting every inch of the ground carried to a referendum vote.

Resolutions were passed urging international Socialist bodies to honor only union cards from the S. T. & L. A. The establishment of an official bureau of communication and information among Socialists throughout the civilized world will be of great value in gaining for our party foreign-born workmen who for a time, at least, are confused in seeking their bona fide Socialist home. The reports of the delegates brought out the fact clearly that our party vote increased in greatest proportion in localities where we have organized S. T. & L. A.'s. Special emphasis was put upon urging party members to give great attention to building up the economic side of our party.

Every attempt to keep the scope of action within local or trades boundaries was met by the broader policy that recognized the fact that one day the working class must become the ruling class, and that the S. T. & L. A. must so conduct itself that at the required time it take control of and reorganize the industrial forces of the nation into the Socialist commonwealth.

So the third annual convention closed, as the first annual convention began, in the birth throes of travail consequent upon the new civilization.

Yours fraternally,
MARTHA MOORE AVERY,
Nat. S. L. P. delegate to the Buffalo Convention.
Boston, July 18.

THE DAILY PEOPLE $50,000 FUND.

Amount Pledged down to July 20th, 1898.

$4,575.

☞ **Pledgers will please keep in mind the dates on which their payments fall due, as printed list, and remit promptly. If any error appears on the list, correct with equal promptness.**

THE DAILY PEOPLE COMMITTEE.
184 William St., N. Y.

OFFICIAL.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY.

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—Secretary Henry Kuhn, 184 William street, N. Y.
NATIONAL BOARD OF APPEALS — Secretary Robert Bandlow, 198 Champlain St., Cleveland, O.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY OF CANADA.
NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—Secretary. George Moore, 61 Ryde St., Montreal.

NOTICE.—For technical reasons, no party announcements can go in that are not in this office by Tuesdays, 10 p. m.

National Executive Committee.

Session of July 12th, with Comrade Kinneally in the chair. The financial report for the week ending July 2nd showed receipts $148.30; expenditures, $89.17; balance, $59.13. For the week ending July 9th, receipts, $84.60; expenditures, $15; balance, $69.60. The secretary reported the vote on the member to the National Executive Committee as follows: New York, Kinneally, 267; Ey, 71; Korn, 67. New York, Scand., Kinneally, 17; Ey, 3; Korn, 4. Long Island City, Ey, 20. College Point, Ey, 7. Total: Kinneally, 284; Ey, 101; Korn, 71. Kinneally was therefore elected and had been invited to attend the session. A Committee of C. M. U. No. 90 presented three communications for publication in THE PEOPLE. The first was refused publication for the reason that it was improper in tone; the second because it contained no refutation of the arguments advanced in a previous communication it attacks as called for by the decision of the National Executive Committee of June 7th; the third because it mistakes the position of the Executive Committee.

A letter was read from a member of Section Evergreen, asking what was being done in the matter of a grievance. Inasmuch as the Section has been called upon to straighten out this matter and square themselves with the Board of Appeals but has evidently done nothing it was resolved to give them three weeks time to take action.

Reports were received from organizers Keinard and Hickey. Sections Newport News, Va., and Dallas, Tex., reported reorganized. Charters were granted to new sections in: McKeesport, Pa.; Hartford City, Ind.; Wooley, Wash.

L. A. MALKIEL, Rec. Sec'y.

General Agitation Fund.

Previously acknowledged	$563.58
Section Evansville, Ind. (per B. F. Keinard)	4.00
Section Marion, Ind. (per B. F. Keinard)	5.00
Total	$572.58

HENRY KUHN, Fin. Sec'y.

California.

Comrade A. J. Stevens, of Los Angeles, was in New York last week and called at THE PEOPLE'S office.

Maryland.

Section Baltimore, American Branch, will meet Sunday, July 24, at Labor Lyceum, 515 W. Lombard street, at 10 a. m. Let all members be present.

Buffalo Socialists, Attention!

A primary of the Socialist Labor party for the purpose of electing delegates to the New York State Convention of the Socialist Labor party will be held in the Buffalo Labor Lyceum, 676 Genesee street, near Monroe, Thursday, July 28th, at 7 P. M. sharp.

By order of Section Buffalo, S. L. P.,
B. REINSTEIN.

Syracuse Primary Notice.

A primary of the Socialist Labor party for the purpose of electing delegates and alternate delegates to the State Convention of the Socialist Labor party of the State of New York, to be held in Rochester August 28th, 1898, at 10 o'clock A. M., is hereby called for August 6th, 1898, at 8 P. M. in Labor Hall, corner of East Washington and Market streets. None but party members who are voters may take part.

By order,
CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE.
Syracuse, N. Y., July 20th, 1898.

Socialists of the 21st Congressional District of the State of New York, Attention!

AMSTERDAM-SCHENECTADY.—The above sections have held a joint meeting on Sunday, the 17th of July, at 103 Grove street, in the city of Amsterdam. Order of business: The advisability of independent political action for the 21st Cong. District in the coming fall election. The meeting was called to order by the organizer of Section Amsterdam, Wm. Wollnik. Walter, of Schenectady, was elected chairman; Secretary pro tem., F. Hug, of Amsterdam. An animated debate ensued that resulted in the adoption of a motion to call another meeting, and continue the discussion, for July 31, at Schenectady, in Van Horne Hall, State street, at 10 a. m. All comrades and friends in the Congressional District are urged to attend.

Ohio.

State Secretary Christiansen reports that two members-at-large were accepted from Salineville, two from Chillicothe, and four from Hamilton. Organizer Keinard's statement shows his expenses to be $150.95, of which $38.80 is unpaid. Receipts during June, $52.95; on hand, $14.25; total $67.80. Expenses, $37.53; balance, July 1, $29.67. Due stamps on hand, June 1, 375; received from Nat. Ex. Com., 500; sold, 291; on hand July 1, 584.

Petitions have been sent to all sections and the comrades are requested to report the number of signatures to the secretary every alternate week. All signatures, properly certified to, should be in the hands of the committee by September 1. 8,640 signatures are required. Contributions are asked for to aid in the distribution of literature, and the permanent employment of an organizer.

Daily People Minor Fund.

Previously acknowledged	$2,229.39
A. Cooke, Bevier, Mo.	.50
G. W. Cash, Oxford, Maine	.10
Herm. Reich, New York City	.29
Total	$2,230.28

HENRY KUHN, Fin. Sec'y.

Philadelphia, Pa.

Comrade Max Keller, 1016 Hope street, has been duly appointed agent for THE PEOPLE.

All subscribers are urgently requested to settle for their subscription by him if in arrears. Give him a hand in agitating and gathering new subscribers.

The receipt of a sample copy of this paper is an invitation to subscribe.

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THE FAMILY.

(Continued from Page 1.)

prostitution becomes a pillar of society. What the defenders of this social system falsely charge Socialists with, is the very thing they are guilty of themselves: Community of wives is a feature of capitalism. Indeed, such deep roots has this system of community of wives cast in modern society that its representatives agree in declaring prostitution to be a necessary thing. They cannot understand that the abolition of the proletariat implies the abolition of prostitution. So deep are they sunk in intellectual stagnation that they cannot conceive a social system without community of wives.

But be it noted, community of wives has ever been an invention of the upper layers of society, never of the proletariat. The community of wives is one of the modes of exploiting the proletariat; it is not Socialism; it is the exact opposite of Socialism.

How to Organize Sections.

All persons dissatisfied with present political and economic conditions, and who believe that the land, water works, gas works, telephone, and telegraph lines, the commercial highways on land and sea, with all their appurtenances and equipments; all the mills, mines, factories, machinery, means of production and agencies of distribution, created by the efforts of the laboring class through all the centuries of the past, ought of right to be nationalized, and operated for the benefit of collective humanity, and who are convinced that the disinherited producing class can and must transform the capitalistic methods of production and distribution into a social and co-operative system, are hereby invited to identify themselves with the Socialist Labor Party, which alone goes to the root of our social and economic evils.

1. Any ten persons may organize themselves into a section, provided they accept the platform and constitution of the S. L. P., and sever their connection, absolutely, with all other political parties.

2. OFFICERS TO ELECT.

1.—Organizer.
2.—Recording and corresponding secretary.
3.—Financial Secretary.
4.—Treasurer.
5.—Literary Agent.
6.—Chairman, each meeting.

ORDER OF BUSINESS.

1.—Reading of minutes.
2.—New members.
3.—Correspondence.
4.—Financial Report.
5.—Report of Organizer.
6.—Report of Committees.
7.—Unfinished Business.
8.—New Business.

4. There shall be no initiation fee charged. Amount of monthly dues is fixed by each section. A monthly remittance of ten cents per member shall be made to the National Executive Committee.

5. A full report of the first meeting, including a list of membres, with inclosure of 10 cents per capita, is necessary to obtain a charter.

6. Per capita checks are furnished by the National Executive Committee at 10 cents each; such checks are pasted in monthly column on the membership card, and charged to members at such excess rate as will cover the amount of dues fixed by the section.

7. Each section shall hold a regular business meeting at least once a month, and semi-monthly meetings for public discussion or lectures on political or economic questions.

8. Quarterly reports of the numerical strength and financial standing of members, party progress and prospects, shall be promptly sent to the National Executive Committee.

9. Any person residing in a city or town where no section of the party exists may make direct application to the National Secretary, inclosing one month's dues, and will thus be enrolled as members at large.

For pamphlets, leaflets, platforms and other information, address the National Secretary, Henry Kuhn,
184 William street, New York City.

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Workmen's Children Death Benefit Fund of the United States of America.

The address of the Financial Secretary of the Executive Committee is:
Reinhard Lachner, 13 Bible House, Room 42, Astor Place, N. Y. City, N. Y.
Office hours: Monday and Friday, 1—5 o'clock P. M.—Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday, 8—12 A. M and 1—5.30 P. M.

Trades and Societies Calendar.

Standing advertisements of Trades Unions and other Societies (not exceeding five lines) will be inserted under this heading hereafter at the rate of $5.00 per annum.
Organizations should not lose such an opportunity of advertising their places of meeting.

Carl Sahm Club (Musicians Union. Meetings every Tuesday at 10 a. m., at 64 East 4th street, New York Labor Lyceum. Business Secretary: Fret.

Central Labor Federation of New York (S. T. & L. A., D. A. No. 1). Meets at 2.30 every Sunday afternoon at 64 East 4th street, New York City. All bona-fide trade and labor Unions should be represented. Communications are to be sent to the corresponding Secretary, Ernest Bohm, 64 East 4th street, New York City.

Cigarmakers' Progressive International Union No. 90. Office and Employment Bureau: 64 East 4th street.—District I (Bohemian), 324 East 71st street, every Saturday at 8 p. m.—District II (German), at 213 Forsyth st., meets every Saturday at 8 p. m.—District III meets at 1527 avenue A, every Saturday at 8 p. m.—District IV, meets at 342 West 42nd street, every Saturday at 8 p. m.—The Board of Supervisors meets every Tuesday at 1422 2nd avenue, at 8 p. m.

Empire City Lodge (Machinists), meets every 2d and 4th Wednesday evening at the Labor Lyceum, 64 East 4th street.
Secretary: PETER STAPLE.

German Waiters' Union of New York. Office: 385 Bowery, Union Hall, 1st floor. Meetings every Friday at 4 p. m. Board of Supervisors meets every Wednesday at 4 p. m., at the same hall. Telephon Call: 1751 Spring street.

Musical Protective Alliance No. 1028, D. A. 49, S. T. & L. A., Headquarters 79 E. 4th street. Meetings every Friday at 10 o'clock noon. Fred. Hartmann, Pres.; Fred. Woll, corr. Sec'y, 79 E. 4th St. J. S. Krings, Business agent.

Metal Spinners Union of New York and Vicinity meets every second and last Friday in the month at 8½ o'clock at
231-233 E. 33d Street.

Section Essex County, S. L. P., meets the first Sunday in each month at 8 p. m. in the hall of "Essex County Socialist Club," 96 Springfield Ave., Newark, N. J.

Skandinavian Section, S. L. P. Meets 2nd and 4th Sunday of every month at 10.30 o'clock a.m., at Teutonia Assembly Rooms, 167—169 3. Ave., New York City. Subscription orders taken for the Scand. Socialist Weekly, SCAND. AM. ARBETAREN.

Socialist Science Club, S. L. P., 34th 35th A. D. S. E. Cor. of 3d Av. and 149th St. Open every evening. Regular business meeting every Friday.

Progressive Clothing Cutters & Trimmers Union, L. A. 68 of S. T. & L. A.—Headquarters, 64 East 4th street, Labor Lyceum.—Regular meeting every Thursday evening, at 8 P. M.

The Socialist Educational Society of Yorkville meets every Monday evening at 206 E. 86th St. This Society aims to edunate its members to a thorough knowledge of Socialism by means of discussions and debates. Come and join.

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WORKMEN'S
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Address all communications to HENRY STAHL, Financial Secretary, 25—27 3rd avenue, Room 53, New York City.

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